THE COSHOCTON AGE.

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VOLUME 59. COSHOCTON, OHIO, MARCH 31, 1883. NUMBER 13

HAY & RANSOM'S COLUMN.

FULL

AGAIN!

AGAIN

FULL!

Full of What?

Full up with a line of Carpets and Dry Goods that can not be excelled in this county.

We don't want the people to think that we can sell goods from 25 to 40 per cent. cheaper than our competitors. We don't want to see them quelled in that manner.

But we do think that we can do a little better than them. Please note prices, and then call and see if they can be bought elsewhere for the money.

Carpets, extra good, for 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

Oil Cloths, all prices.

All who have seen our Black and Summer Silks say that we have the largest, prettiest and cheapest line in town.

Think of it, all Wool Nuns Veilings at 25, 30 and 50 cents, all new shades.

Lace Buntings at 12 1-2 and 15 cents.

Good Blue Prints for 8 cents.

Good Gingham 6 1-4c.

Best Brown Muslin in town for 5 cents.

All Wool Cashmeres from 40 cents up. Don't fail to examine our stock of all linen table damask. 60 pieces in all, from 17, 20, 22, 25, 27, 30cts., &c. All linen, all linen.

Come in and see us on our opening days, Friday and Saturday, April 6 and 7.

Yours Truly,

Hay & Ransom,

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COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Republican Nominations.

Pursuant to a call the Republicans of the incorporated town of Coshocton met in Convention, at City Hall, last Thursday evening, and nominated the following most excellent ticket to be voted for next Monday:

Councilmen—William G. Hay, Henry King and James R. Stewart.

Cemetery Trustee—William Judd.

Now, Republicans, you have a ticket in the field that you can elect if you go to work. It is composed of some of our best citizens, and if elected, they will judiciously expend the people's money. See that your neighbor gets to the polls

—Vennor predicts that April will be a warmer month that May, and May will be colder that usual.

—W. W. Bostwick is recovering from his recent illness, and was able to be on the streets again this week.

—Mr. Jesse Dickerson, member of the firm of Smith & Dickerson, of Newcomerstown, died on Wednesday.

—A full vote and a fair count will elect the Republican ticket in Coshocton on Monday. Do not forget this.

—Hiram Beall has gone to Eastern cities to purchase a stock of goods for a new store in the Park Hotel Building.

—Twenty-nine new converts were baptized on last Sunday evening at Grace M. E. Church, by Rev. J. H. Conkle.

—There will be services at the Baptist Church next Sunday, at 11 o'clock A. M., and a Sunday School Concert at 7:30 P. M.

—The Township Assessors are invited to meet at the Auditor's office, Monday, April 9, to receive their blanks and instructions.

—The winter term of the Coshocton Public Schools closes this week. After a week's vacation the spring term will commence.

—Coshocton is Republican by a comfortable majority, and if a full vote is polled on Monday the Republican ticket will be elected.

—The festival given by the ladies of the Baptist Church, last Thursday evening, gave as gross receipts, $88.21. Net profits, $82.76.

—Wm. M. McGregor, or any of his heirs, may learn something of importance to him or them, upon inquiry at the Recorder's office.

—Mr. J. W. Almack, a former resident of this county, but now living at Sedgwick City, Kansas, visited his old home at West Carlisle last week.

—On account of the spring election coming on Monday, the county commissioners will not transact any business until Tuesday of next week.

—C. A. Eckert has purchased and taken possession of the Green Front Restaurant, formerly owned by Ingraham & Darling, on East Main street.

—Mr. Wm. R. Hall went to Newark last Tuesday to see his grand-daughter who made her appearance on Easter. Wm. R. Hall, Jr., is her father.

—A full vote in the corporation of Coshocton next Monday, will insure the election of the Republican ticket. See to it that every Republican voter is out.

—Mr. I. N. Norman, of Mendota, Ills., formerly a resident of White Eyes township, is visiting his father, John W. Norman, who is reported to be dangerously ill.

—On last Monday, Mayor E. Z. Hays, of Warsaw, returned from New York and Washington City where he made final the matter of securing for Adam Coffman, of Warsaw, patents on his metallic harness loops.

—At the examination of teachers for certificates, last Saturday, there were 45 applicants, 28 of whom received certificates—two for twenty-four months, four for eighteen months, nine for twelve months, eight for six month.

—It is well to remember that an election takes place on Monday, and every Republican in Coshocton should feel enough interest in the result to attend and cast his ballot. If this is done a victory for the Republican ticket is assured.

—The cattle disease known as black leg, has broken out among the stock in some parts of Noble and Guernsey counties. According to the reports it is singularly fatal, causing death within three or four days after seizing upon its victim.

—We understand the Boyd Bros., of Canal Lewisville, have purchased two fine imported horses, one a Norman and the other an English draft. We are glad to see our farmers are taking some interest in improving their horses in this county.

—Work is being pushed on the new planing mill of the Coshocton Buckeye Planing Mill Company. A part of their new machinery has been received and will soon be placed in position, when the company will be able to satisfy all demands for their services.

—Henry Talmadge, Esq., of the firm of Talmadge & Davis, returned home from Florida on Tuesday, where he has been spending the winter. The friends of Mr. Talmadge are glad to hear that his health has been much improved by his winter sojourn in the Sunny South.

—The lecture of Hon. William Parsons, under the auspices of "Grace Circle," on Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church, was a treat indeed to all who were fortunate enough to be present. As an eloquent, talented speaker, Mr. Parsons has never been excelled by any lecturer we have heard in this city.

—The Engineer Corps of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling Railroad, in charge of Chief Engineer John A. Hanlon, went to Mt. Vernon on Tuesday to inspect the part of the line already surveyed from that city to Walhonding. On Thursday the survey of the line from Walhonding to this city was commenced.

—After a residence of two years in our city, Dr. S. B. Emerson removed with his family to New Philadelphia, last week, where he will engaged in the practice of his profession. During his stay here Dr. Emerson made many warm friends who will regret his departure. As a physician he was highly successful, and had a good practice.

—Joseph Hoselton, for many years an honored resident of our city, after a lingering illness died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Littleton, on Third street, last Monday. Mr. Hoselton was a native of Pickaway county, in this State, where his residence was until he came to this city about thirteen years ago. The funeral, which was conducted by the Odd Fellows, took place on Tuesday afternoon.

—The Democratic Convention to nominate city officers, held on Saturday evening, was a tame and spiritless affair. In fact the nominations had been made before the Convention assembled, and a motion to make the selection unanimous was all that was submitted. The nominees were Henry Davis, Farley Conerty and Joseph Bachman for Members of Council, and Andrew Hartman for Cemetery Trustee.

—The track of the Connotton Valley Railroad has reached the crossing of the Pan Handle track, three miles east of town, and a few rails have been laid on this side of the crossing, but the frog has not yet been put in. The freight car which was pulled across the Connotton road bed by the Pan Handle Company to prevent the crossing from being put in is still there, and track laying will soon stop on the Connotton, unless some arrangement is made by the two companies to complete the crossing.

—The Democratic Convention to nominate a ticket for Tuscarawas township, met in the City Hall last Saturday afternoon. Candidates for the best places on the ticket were numerous and active. After more than the usual amount of bickering and dickering the following ticket was ground out. Trustees, Calvin Skinner; John Tish and John McCabe; Clerk, William Gosser; Treasurer, John B. Crowley; Assessor, Richard Best; Constables, George Kiser, Benjamin Valentine and G. W. Ellis; Justice of the Peace, J. H. Thompkins. Disappointed and disheartened candidates were there in abundance, and threats of vengeance against the ring who had set up some of the nominations were openly uttered.

—Quite an enjoyable affair occurred on last Thursday, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton, Sr., in White Eyes township. The occasion referred to is that of the marriage of their estimable daughter Mollie, to Wilber F. Park, who has been for several years a teacher in the schools of this county. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large concourse of friends and near relatives. Many presents of considerable value and great utility were made. After the ceremony had been performed and congratulations extended, the guest were informed that dinner was ready. The call was welcomed and accepted by all present; and ample justice was done to a dinner that is seldom equaled. The young couple, in taking this important step in life, do so with the best wishes of their many friends. Long may they live, and may they never regret the proceedings of that 22d day of March, 1883.

Assembling of the Argonauts.

The annual meeting of the old Californians of '49 and '50 was held at the residence of Thomas Wilson, in Roscoe, on last Friday. After partaking of the hospitality and friendship of our worthy host and his family, the roll was called and the following persons found present: David Markley and wife, William Biggs and wife, William Decker and wife, Thomas Wilson and family, William Teal, Seth McClain, Willard Nichols and Hugh Lynch. A paper was read by the Secretary, which he was by resolution requested to have published in the several county papers. The next meeting will be held at William Teal's.

H. LYNCH, Secretary.

The following is the paper read by Mr. Lynch, the Secretary of the Society.

At the last annual meeting of the old Californians of 49 and 50, and other of a latter date, held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Biggs, the secretary was requested to give at our next annual, some of the recollections, incidents and experience of some of the forty-niners and others of a later date, I accordingly herewith comply.

I first inquired what was the motive to induce men immigrate to the far distant land but recently explored, for until 1847 it was a State belonging to Mexico. When in '48 Capt. Sutter in digging out his mill-race at Coloma, found rich deposits of shining metal, which the Indians declared was "oros oro," gold, gold, which upon being tested proved indeed to be pure gold. That discovery finished the mill-race. The news flew like wild fire and by the spring of '49, hundreds, yes thousands, were ready for the march to get a share of the rich fortune, just for the picking up be rich; willing to face peril and danger, yes, even death itself had no terror. The desert plain inhabhabited only by savages was not regarded with fear. The perils of the ocean away around Cape Horn, nor the more dangerous route by the Isthmus, had no terrors. It was not the timid, lazy, doleful nobodies, but men of nerve, men of courage, men of endurance, of energy, of faith, that went forth in '49 and '50 to cross the plains, the inhabitants of which were hostile savages. The forty-niner went trusting in his own right arm to brave all the dangers that might beset him. When the soldier enlisted in the service of his country, all that was required of him was to obey the order of his superior; there his responsibility ended. He was cared for, his food was furnished, his clothing provided, his dog tent given to shelter him; he was without care or anxiety; and yet we know what a hard life he had. But the forty-niner had to provide himself with all things necessary. If his rations were short or run out he had no chance on the mountains to go out foraging, no smoke-house or hen-roost, no hog pen or sheep fold was there. He had to take his pick, pan and shovel and go. With him it was 'root hog or die.' Yes, I have seen the weary miner who was out prospecting come under the shade of the spreading oak, unstrap his kit, and lay himself full length on the ground and bemoan his fate. He had been unsuccessful and was almost utterly discouraged. Finally he relieved himself and let loose his pent up wrath and indignation, something after this manner:

"Oh, that I had the power of God!" I asked him what he would do. "Do," he cried, "why I would take California and cast it into hell fire, and then I would throw it out so that I could kick it back again and there let it explode and burn forever." The castles he had built in air before he got to California had all exploded and vanished from sight. He looked the image of despair. I have often since wondered what became of him; we left him under the tree.

There were but few of the forty-niners got paid as miners, but they were the pioneers that opened up the route and explored the country, and laid the foundation of the future. True, "we labored and other men entered into our labor," and to-day what is the result or fruit of this labor? Why California has enriched the civilized world in gold and silver; and not only in the precious metals, but she is one of the foremost in the production of wheat and fruit. I believe it is a true maxim that "we never know a man until we try him;" and when we prove him to be a man, how we tie to him! Yes, thoroughly believe in him. How true this is, some of us know. Several instances are now in my mind—one to the point, but without name.

It was the usual custom in fitting out a company to appoint one their leader or captain. The one to which I now allude was elected before they left. He was to be their captain; they were under his control; they marched and camped under his order. He said, "Boys, we will go together, we will stay together, we will work together, and we will try and come home together." And he did. Yes, he stayed in face of the most tempting and alluring offers, when he could have secured comfort, and had his buckskin sack well filled with the shining ore, and secure from the rain and mud and tramp with the miners' pack. Yes, they proved their captain to be a man—a man of honor, a man of his word, and his good name is cherished and honored, not by his boys only, but by all lovers of true manhood.

I have debts of gratitude to several myself, who were friends in need, whose purse was ever open to assist in time of need.

Thirty-four years ago—and now what a contrast! Then it was a very perilous undertaking. Over 2,000 miles of desert plain, uninhabited except by savages; with an ox team to plod along for four or five weary months, and at one point the great sandy desert, some forty miles across, was the the trying place, being without wood, grass or water. There many a poor ox gave out and could go no farther. I was informed by men who crossed in '50 that the wagon trail near the end of the desert was literally enclosed with dead cattle, wagons and stores that had to be abandoned. Now we have the iron horse that snorts along regardless of all these impediments, and lands you there in six or seven days, enjoying all the comforts of a palace—all to be credited to the pioneers of '49 and '50.

Railroad Meeting.

At a called meeting of the citizens of Walhonding and vicinity, held in the school house of Walhonding, O., on the evening of Monday, March 26, 1883, to appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions for the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling Railroad, on motion of L. F. McVey, J. W. Clark was selected chairman, and Geo. H. Rodehaver, secretary. After the object of the meeting be made known, Mr. Paul was introduced as speaker in the interest of the proposed project to construct a railroad extending up the Walhonding Valley. After some very interesting and instructive remarks from him, explaining the advantages of a railroad to a community and especially of this proposed road, being very attentively listened to by the audience. Messrs. J. W. Clark, Peter Neff, D. Rodehaver J. S. McVey and others expressed themselves very much in favor of the road being built, all believing it to be of inestimable benefit to the entire community along the Valley. Mr. Paul read a circular in regard to the road as proposed, and nick named it, (as he says) "The Last Chance," and proceeded to give his reasons for so doing which appeared to be very reasonable and proper. On motion to appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions, J. W. Clark, Lloyd Nichols, Chas. Pascoe, L. F. McVey and G. H. Rodehaver were selected, and instructed to commence and push the work of obtaining subscriptions for the purpose of aiding the constructing of said railroad.

On motion the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place on Saturday, March 31, 1883.

J. W. CLARK, Chairman,
G. H. RODEHAVER, Sec.

Masonic Tribute to E. Prosser.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His wisdom and providence as the Supreme Grand Master of the universe, to call from his labors in this earthly lodge, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1883, our esteemed brother, E. Prosser, therefore

Resolved, That by the death of our brother we are most solemnly admonished that our time is short and uncertain, and that we should double our diligence in His service, and be ready at any time to render an account of our stewardship.

Resolved, That in the death of our well beloved brother, society has lost a kind friend and good citizen, and the fraternity a faithful brother.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the relatives and friends of our deceased brother our sympathies, and mourn with them in this hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That in token of our profound respect for our departed brother, the Lodge room be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the Lodge and published.

G. G. RIDGELY,
G. J. SHRIGLEY, } Com.
E. MCDONNALD,

Avondale.

John P. Benjamin has sold the Avondale mill property to David Croy, who proposes to start a planing mill here.

The Connotton Valley has furnished its first victim on this part of the line. Mr. Samuel Parks Sr. was walking along the track and did not notice an approaching train until it was quite close to him, when he stepped aside, but his faithful dog was not so lucky and had his head cut off by the engine.

C. E. Miller is now sole proprietor of the store formerly owned by Miller & Ford. He is an honest and industrious young business man, and we wish him success. He reports business flourishing.

We have had another addition to the citizens of our little burg, in the persons of William Croy and family.

At the Democratic Convention the following ticket was nominated:

Trustees, John Geip, John Lockard and F. M. Hilligas; Clerk, C. C. Geese; Treasurer, Alexander Philabaum; Assessor, Z. T. Everhart; Constable, David Philabaum. The convention was manipulated by the old set of wire pullers, who would not allow the younger members of the party to have any voice in the choice of candidates; there was a great deal of howling and confusion for a little while, but the boys had to give up for the good of the "Old Democratic Party."

The Republican convention was orderly and harmonious, and the following excellent ticket was put in nomination: Trustees, B. F. Henderson, Geo. Frock and Thos. Hamilton; Clerk, W. F. Parks; Tresurer, S. F. Boyd; Assessor, John Dickey; Constable, David Boyd.

With the dissatisfaction existing in Democratic ranks, the Republicans can easily elect part of their ticket if they are awake on election day.

EUCHER.

Clerk's Office.

CASES COMMENCED.

W. S. Crowell, Executor of Abraham Deeds, deceased, vs. William West. Amount claimed $300, with interest.

Thomas McDermott vs. Eliza Burns et al. Petition for partition.

Eliza North vs. Joshua North. Petition for divorce.

James Hunter Hunter vs Sarah Kiger et al. Foreclosure of mortgage.

OUR OMNIBUS.

There is no Doubt that Dr. J. Anderson & Son carry the *largest and best selected* stock of WALL PAPER AND BORDERS in Coshocton county. 24-2t

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

Notice to Settle.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further notice. I find it imperative to have my book accounts adjusted, either by note, or otherwise without delay. Longer indulgence cannot be given.

march-24-5w J. HARRIS.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

Free!

Dr. J. Anderson & Son continue to trim and deliver *free* all WALL PAPER bought of them. 3-24-2t

—White Fish, Lake Herring and Mackerel at the Railroad Corner Grocery. 24-2t.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—FOR SALE:—12 acres in Bethlehem township one-half mile south of Glover's school house, well improved, good fruit, water, etc. All in grass. Call on or address Chas. Snyder, Helmick, Ohio. 24-2t

—Farmers bring in your Bacon and get the cash, or groceries at cash prices, for it, at the Railroad Corner Grocery. 24-2t

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—Why suffer with Piles when you can be cured by Dr. Kisner's New Method by calling on him at the Price House, March 21 and 22 and April 18 and 19. 2t

—The high waters have not interfered with Mrs. Lorenz buying spring goods. She has a beautiful line of ribbons, satins, flowers, hats, and will all through the season add all the novelties belonging to her line.

—Call and examine Matthew's Photographs, made by the rapid dry plate process. No. 111 Second street, Coshocton, Ohio. 2-24 3t eow.

—Don't forget to visit Mrs. Lorenz early and see her well selected stock for the spring trade.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—First new goods of the season at Mrs. Geo. Lorenz's.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—Give Mr. Lorenz a call before purchasing your Spring Hats and Trimmings, as she is going to put goods down to the lowest prices for cash.

—Baby pictures taken in one second by the rapid process at Matthew's Gallery. 2-24 3t eow

—When you want Job Printing, remember the AGE Job Office can give you good work and reasonable prices.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—Campbell's Preserves, all warranted first class, cheap at the Railroad Corner Grocery. 24-2t

—Table-cloth Soap at McNeil & Johnson's.

—Parties in search of bargains in Furniture will do well to see D. Rose & Son at once.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—A fine Linen Handkerchief with each 25 cent box of Toilet Soap at McNeil & Johnson's.

—We are offering our entire stock of Bureaus at prices that will astonish. D. ROSE & SON.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

—Benj. Coe has anything you want in the Tin line at the lowest prices.

—Extension Tables at manufacturers' prices. Call and see. D. ROSE & SON.

—The best Roasted Coffee in the city at McNeil & Johnson's.

—Grand display of Spring Goods on the opening days, Friday and Saturday April 6 and 7. HAY & RANSOM.

TALMAGE & DAVIS have the Imperial Plows, the best plows made.

—Rev. J. S Broadwell, pastor M. E. church, of Mansfield, Ohio, one of the finest orators in northern Ohio, will deliver his popular lecture on "That Man," at the M. E. church, in Keene, Ohio, Wednesday evening, April 11, at 8 o'clock. Admission—adults 25 cents, under 12 years 15 cents. Tickets for sale at the stores in Keene. 31-2t

—Call on E. McDonnald for Hardware at bottom prices.

—Paint Brushes of all kinds at Talmadge & Davis'.

—As the 1st of April is approaching you will want Stove Pipe or a new Stove. The place to get it is at Benj. Coe's, opposite the Post Office.

—A few more of those Milburn Farm Wagon at E. McDonnald's, at cost.

If you want a bargain in Lonsdale & Fruit of the Loom Muslin, now is the time to get it, only 10 cents per yard, at Walker's, near Depot.

—Buggies and Spring Wagons are selling fast at cost at E. McDonnald's.

—Ben Coe has the largest stock of Stoves and Tinware in the county.

Lonsdale bleached muslin only 10 cents at Walker's.

—Remember that E. McDonnald sells the Oliver Chilled Plows. The best in the market.

—Call at Benj. Coe's when you want anything in the Tin line.

Fruit of the Loom muslin only 10 cents at Walker's.

—The largest variety of Stoves in the county at the lowest prices at E. McDonnald's.

Reduction in all muslins at Walker's. Call and see the bargains we are offering. Main street near Depot.

—The Improved Malta Cultivators and Hill Side Plows, at Talmadge & Davis'.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 18th inst., by Thomas Wolfe, Esq. Mr. Chas. M. Hall, of Franklin township, to Miss Emma S. Hauser, of Virginia township.

At the residence of the bride's father Mr. John Hamilton, near Avondale, on the 22d inst., by Rev. J. Williams, Mr. Wilber F. Park and Miss Mary E. Hamilton, both of this county.

On the 29th of March, by Rev. Wm. E. Hunt, Mr. George Kreider and Miss Mary E. Reeder, both of Adams Mills, Ohio.

Indictments Found Against Brady and Kellogg.

The grand jury came into Court last Tuesday afternoon and returned indictments against Thomas J. Brady for corrupt official action in connection with the two Price routes; one against Wm. Pitt Kellogg for unlawfully receiving money from Price in consideration of corruptly influencing the action of Brady in regard to Price's mail route, and one against Thomas J. Brady and Wm. Pitt Kellogg for conspiracy in connection with these same routes.

SELBY'S

LOW PRICED CASH

DRY GOODS

—AND—

CARPET

STORE.

We call your attention to our twenty-three new pieces of Carpets received this week.

Cheap, medium and fine goods, We are always glad to show you our line, which you will find nicer and cheaper than elsewhere,

We received this week over 100 new trimed Spring Hats for Ladies and Children. You will save money and get the nicest styles by buying your Spring Hat of us.

Elegant new Dress Goods and Dry Goods of all kinds at surprisingly low prices.

Come and see our New Goods.

Respectfully,

E. O. SELBY.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SHATTERED LIVES,

OR

A TERRIBLE SIN.

PART THE SECOND.

uses, is a poor substitute for the religion of day.

"I should like to come back here," said Grace, "if he would let me. I wish I had never gone away."

"If he would let you! Why, you say he does not care for you."

"Sometimes, like most men of his kind, he is sorry for what he has said, and treats me so that I almost think he cannot have been himself when he behaved badly."

"No doubt," sneered Rutland. "He is tired of the companions he has been wasting time and money with, or they are tired of him. The man must go, my girl. He has threatened you, and almost threatened me, and Hudson Rutland is not the man to live with a lash over his head. You shall stay here if you like, and I will take care he does not molest you."

"I would rather, father, let the whole truth be known than submit longer to what I have borne. I would rather trust to Clyde's mercy, rather tell Frank what I really am and what I have done. It has been in my mind more than once to tell him or write to him, and then take poison, so that he might know after my death."

"You shall see what I have done," said Rutland, producing the document he had prepared the night before; "I sent for you to sign them. Susan Mansfield and her husband are coming here for the same purpose at five o'clock. If you mean what you say, you will help me in this, Grace. We cannot undo what we have done, but we can do this, and it is more imperative now. Frank has seen his father."

"What; to know the truth?"

"No, or this would not be necessary. But they have met by the merest accident, if there is such a thing, and I begin to doubt that now; but I will tell you how it took place."

He told her, and long before he had finished her eyes were streaming with tears. Grace had cried very often lately, cried from spite and shame, disappointment and humiliation, but they were not such tears as these; the simple recital put before her such a vivid picture of the life she had lost.

"Oh, father," she said, falling on her knees, "you have done well, whatever may come to me; and I will accept my punishment, however bitter it may be. Yet, Frank loves me now, while he thinks me his aunt, but if he knew me as his wretched, guilty mother——"

"There is the hardest part," said the old man, with a sigh; "but as you see, I have taken all the blame upon myself, as he will understand. Of course, he will be deeply pained, but if by the time he finds this out you have been living a good life, away from that miserable scoundrel, Rigby, he will forgive you and love you still, I am sure. Will you do it?"

"If I give up every hope of happiness on earth with it, I will do it."

"Something tells me it had better be so done, and soon," he said. "I feel that I could rest better in my grave."

Grace took a pen and wrote a letter, filling a sheet of note paper on every side. She gave the date and place of writing, and addressed it to Francis Clyde Lorraine.

"Put this in the packet you are going to send to Walbrook," she said, giving it to her father with a firm hand. "I have told him the truth there, and I will sign these now."

She did so. The old man looked at her earnestly as she wrote her signature to both the documents.

"Grace," he said, "how you must hate me, when you read what I have written there—when you see the elaborate and hideous structure of fraud and ruin I built up there, and made you an accomplice in."

"It was never put before me in this light," she said. "Condensed like this, all is so terribly clear; but if I had loved my husband as I know now I did—and do, nothing could have tempted me, for he was always patient, generous and gentle; he endured many hardships unknown to me. If I had gone to Ireland with him——"

"That was my fault. But I did not like him, and I did not believe in him, and he was wrong, Grace, to treat me with such scorn. I believe if he had come to me at any moment in a frank and open manner, and offered me his hand, I should have felt sorry, and been glad to help him through in any way."

"We only think of these things when it is too late," said Grace. "And Heaven knows he need not wish for revenge if he knew all. When I saw him yesterday I felt as if my heart had broken. I have often longed to end it before, but never so much as I wish to now."

"Do end it," said Mr. Rutland, "but not in the way you mean; end it with that scoundrel Rigby, and having done the best we can to set things right, live on till those we have wronged see that we are really sorry. That is how I look at it as a business man, and there is nothing like a common sense view of things."

It would be difficult to say how much genuine repentance there was in this; he wanted to set Frank on his proper footing, and was willing, if the worst came, to take the consequence of his own sin, but he had transferred his hatred from Clyde to Horace Rigby, and would rather have stood by his side in the felon's dock than remained at his mercy. There was much of the same feeling at the bottom of his daughter's remorse. Had Rigby been kind and faithful to her it is probable her iniquities would not have afflicted her so deeply.

It was five o'clock to the minute when, with military punctuality, James Mansfield presented himself with Susan. She had kept him sober all day long by dint of tact, good temper, and strategy. She impressed upon him the importance of looking his best as he had been sent for especially. She let him have some drink in moderation, knowing he was better with a little than when entirely sober; she put out his best clothes and favorite scarf, and the result was a well set up, gentlemanly dressed, soldierly man of whom she was rather proud as they walked up the street.

"Have you any idea what it is, Sue?" he asked, rather nervously. "I am not afraid of much, but I don't care to face that old gentleman. If it is anything about Master Frank I can swear I have never said a word; drunk or sober I am always careful of that."

"You need not be afraid, James; he would not have sent for me if he were angry with you; but I do think it is something about Master Frank."

"So long as it is not to do him harm I am his man," said Mansfield; "but if he wants to play any tricks on the boy he won't get me in it."

"You like him then, James?"

"Like him? I should think so. Who could help liking him?"

Susan was glad to have him speak in that way, there was some good left in him while such a feeling as gratitude remained.

It was not without a tremor that he found himself in Mr. Rutland's presence, and he was not sorry to have his wife with him. Both were surprised to see Grace there. She spoke to them with a quiet, kindly smile, as a lady would give to her dependants. No one would have thought there was such a secret between them.

"You keep good time," Mr. Rutland said, "that is one of the few things worth learning that you get in the army." Give your wife a glass of wine and help yourself—the spirit stand and decanter are over there, and I want you to sit down and read these papers carefully before you sign them."

Wondering much, they both obeyed. Mansfield turned pale when he came to the end of the paper he had taken—it was the one addressed to Clyde Lorraine. Susan exchanged a glance with Grace, and then, with her lips compressed, took up a pen.

"Here, wait a minute," said Mansfield, placing his hand on hers. "Do you know what you are doing? Why, it means seven years, at least."

Mr. Rutland smiled in a way that made him feel as if the weather had changed suddenly to winter.

"You see that Mr. Rutland's name is here," said Susan, "and this lady's as well, and now here is mine. Is there anything more here than could be sent to Mr. Lorraine in a letter, or told in so many words to Master Frank?"

"Well spoken," said Mr. Rutland, "that has put an extra fifty pounds a year on your individual income, and it shall go to your children afterwards, which is more than I at first intended. Mansfield, my friend, you are losing about a pound a minute by every one you delay. I will give you one minute to think over it. You need not read the other, they are exactly alike except for the names."

Susan put the pen into his hand and he signed with a sudden and rapid firmness which made Mr. Rutland smile again. Rutland took the documents, folded them, enclosed and sealed them, and put them in his desk. Not in the secret receptacle; that he would only do when he was quite alone. For the present he was content with locking the desk itself."

"There's a lot of money and things worth having in that desk I would wager," Mansfield thought. "I should like to have a quiet hour at it, and it's in the dining-room too, not like having to go upstairs, creaking and creeping, and perhaps bringing somebody out of their bed-rooms with lights. I should like to have a try, even if I got collared he wouldn't like to prosecute me."

"It would be as well if you spent an hour with the housekeeper," Mr. Rutland suggested, "as I do not want your visit to have any particular look. You can say that you called about a character for your husband, Susan, as he thinks about taking a situation."

Susan thanked him.

"The very thing," thought Mansfield, "the butler is fond of a yarn and a glass, and I will work him so as to get asked into his room to-morrow in the evening; then I can pretend to get drunk so as to get a shake-down—he will keep it quiet for his own sake. Then if I don't see what there is worth having I am a Dutchman. Then them papers, too, I would rather take care of them myself than let them be there."

CHAPTER XI.

PUTTING ON THE MASK.

More than satisfied at having gone through his task so easily, Mr. Rutland put the packet in the secret receptacle, and at the same time took from one of the drawers a small phial; it contained a sedative of the most powerful and dangerous nature, but its use had become necessary, if not habitual to him after any excitement.

He counted out ten drops in a glass of brandy, and drank it.

"What is that, father?" Grace enquired.

"I do not know, my dear, but something in the nature of chlorodyne, I suspect; it may contain chloral, ether, ammonia, or laudanum, in some shape or other, and it may be a compound of the lot; but it is the only thing that does me good."

"What do you take it for?"

"Sleeplessness. I have had bad nights for a long time; so bad that I very often leave my bed and come down here. I feel less lonely with the lamps alight, and my business books about me. When I started years ago, Grace, I had no idea I should be such a rich man as I am."

"Yes, you are rich," said Grace, gloomily; "but—no matter what I was going to say now—money is money, after all."

"You are right, my girl, and you will find I have taken care of you; so placed your money that it cannot be touched. That woman behaved very well."

"Susan? I would trust her with anything; but I do not like her husband."

"Nor do I. The fellow has a hang-dog look about him; but he's close and cunning, and would do anything for money—not that I blame him on that account; you cannot expect much from a man who will lend himself out to kill people for a shilling a day. He is greedy, and a coward. I pay him, and he is afraid of me."

"I do not think he is a coward. Susan has told me that he stood single-handed against a crowd, when some rough men, one of a gang, insulted her."

"A bull-dog would face a lion, and fight till his last breath left him; but that is not courage—it is the dog's nature. English gentlemen bruise each other's ribs and faces in what they call boxing for exercise and the pleasure of the thing, and any two working men or laborers would fight till one of them was blind or disabled for a wager of five pounds; but that is not courage—it is the custom of their class, but those who do not like it are afraid of being thought afraid. This man is a coward morally. When he tries to speak, with an idea of frightening or extorting, he will slink away like a beaten hound should he be met with a steady nerve and a clear brain. I would not trust myself with him for five minutes in the dark if I had five shillings in my pocket and he wanted them."

I noticed that he looked very hard at your desk when you put the papers away. Do you keep any money or valuables there?"

"Nothing to speak of. A little gold, a bank-note or two; but the well of the table is an iron safe, with the lid fitted in the top, and it is made on such a principle that the cleverest burglar in the kingdom might as well try to get through a stone wall with a toothpick as open it."

"And where have you put those papers?"

"Anyone who wanted them would have to batter the desk to pieces, unless he knew the secret; and when he had battered it to pieces, it is more likely than not that the papers would remain undiscovered. Are you serious in your intentions of leaving Rigby?"

Grace hesitated; she was never two days in the same mind on that subject. She was the victim to one of those miserable infatuations that degrade a woman to a lower level than can be described. When the man was kind to her the days were bright enough. Sometimes he would take it into his head to fall in love with her for a few days, petted and caressed her, told her she was more beautiful than ever, spent a few pounds in gloves and trinkets, and stayed at home or took her with him if he went out. While this lasted, the fearful sin of her shameful life did not trouble her, unless one of their unfortunate children happened to come in the way. It would not be too much to say that she hated them; they were living reminders; she would have been glad to put them to school in the country, or get some respectable person to adopt them, with a heavy premium, on condition that she never heard of them again; but Mr. Rigby would not hear of it; he was fond of them. He had an irritable and sometimes violent temper, but he never raised his voice or hand to them; he called them his pretty playthings, and always had them about him when he was at home.

"I will not stay with him unless he alters," she said at last; "but I cannot live alone, father. I have given up too much for him; he might at least be kind."

"Your remorse is like my repentance," said the old man, with a sardonic smile; "it comes now and then, when we are depressed in spirits, or lie awake at night and remember that there is such a thing as death, and there is," he added, with a sudden solemnity that took the blood from her cheek. "I used to dread the thought; I hated anyone who spoke of it before me; but there is, Grace, and I have thought of it a great deal lately; that is why I have set my house in order, as they call it, so that if I go off suddenly, as the doctors say I may, I shall have done the right thing by everyone I care for."

"Well, we need not give each other the miserables," said Grace, with a shrug of her splendid shoulders; "I am quite nervous enough. Would that stuff you take be good for me?"

"Not any. It is rather dangerous. I began with five drops and have got to ten. Two or three taken at night would be enough for you; but if your hand happened to shake, or you were not entirely awake, you might drop in twelve or twenty drops instead, and then, after being very sick, and going out of your mind, you would die."

"Then you may keep it," said Grace, with the want of refinement so oddly at variance with the soft and quiet beauty of her face and figure. "I should not mind sleeping quietly away into the next world when I am tired of this; but to be dreadfully sick, and go mad—no thank you."

"If your stay with Rigby depends upon alterations taking place," Rutland observed, "you will never go back to him. He may change for a day or two as your mind does. I am afraid, Grace, you will stay with him till he drags you down into the mire, and that is where he will be when I am gone."

"Do you think he is really ruined, father?"

"As nearly as a man can be. He spent what little money he had years ago, then he made a few thousands occasionally by getting up companies, but that game is played out. Gentlemen who put their names down on the committee have to accept their share of the responsibilities as well as their fees, and he has no business capacity. He has lost caste on the Stock Exchange; not because he is a shady member—there are plenty of them—but because he is a clumsy one. He is nothing without me, and I have done with him. If you are with him in ten years time—I will say five, or even three, and you are not fool enough to let him wheedle or frighten you out of your money, you will find him amongst the advertising scouts of Fleet street and the City, picking up a sovereign here and there, changing his address every six months, and swindling the small tradespeople everywhere. Put that picture in your mind and think of it."

She did. She put that picture in her mind and then set another by the side of it. The proudly-quiet, high-bred face of Francis Clyde Lorraine, as she saw it in the carriage which passed her own almost wheel to wheel.

"Surely, father," she said, "he can never come down to that."

"Unless he finds his way into the Mansion House, and from thence to Newgate, to explain something about a doubtful cheque or money collected and not given up. Ingenious gentlemen of his kind generally make a gap in their career that way, unless they manage to puzzle the City detectives, and hang about the Fleet street taverns till the landlord will no longer let them have a dinner without the money, and the waiter shakes his head over the loan of a shilling. There are scores of men like him in that condition now, who have been exactly what he is. He has seen his best days. He has lost his grip, and the rest of his journey must be down hill."

"Do you think," she said, hesitatingly, her heart beginning to plead for him, "that this money he wants would do him any good?"

"Yes, it would relieve the monotony of his existence with you for twelve months or so. He could risk half of it in the city, with the certainty of losing it; he could go behind the scenes of the theatres, where rich and titled fools play at being managers—and pay for it; where ballet girls are plentiful and pretty, and any man who flings his money away on champagne, flowers and trinkets, is welcome; he could make a book for the Autumn races so cleverly, that he would lose, no matter how the horses ran, and then he would come to me for some more."

"I think you are rather too hard, father. If you give him a part of it—a little——"

"There is my answer—let him live on your money if you think his company is worth it—and it is the truth that I have now no money of my own beyond what I require for my expenses here, every shilling that I have is settled on Frank; the will is signed, sealed, and deposited. Your income dies with you. If you want to save, or have anything to save for, it must be out of what you have, and you have plenty."

"If I were not in debt," she said, "I should have plenty."

"In debt! Married women can only go into debt for dress, and I will pay that."

"I have borrowed money heavily on my private income."

"For him?"

She shrank and colored under his angry glance, but was wise enough to tell the truth.

"Yes."

"I will guard against that in future," he said, "and pay for you this time; but mark me, Grace, if you anticipate your income the one result will be ruin. You will lose the roof that shelters you, the bed you sleep on, and he will not be able to find another; in fact, if I thought you were so utterly without sense, I would arrange for you to have your money weekly. You come here wishing he was dead, and feeling as if you could put him out of the way yourself, and now you are pleading for more money for him."

"Well, father, that will do. Give me a thousand pounds for myself, and let me do as I like with it. I do not want to leave him in the lurch all at once, he has not been so bad as that comes to; and after all, if it had not been for you I might have been where that lady was yesterday—by my husband's side. I have done what you wish for Clyde and Frank, and I might have owned them both except for you. When you want to refuse any more you may as well remember that."

He did not say a word, but there was a look of pain in his tired eyes that might have touched a weaker heart than hers. He went to his desk, and unlocked a drawer. Grace put some water in a tumbler and nearly filled it with brandy; she drank it as a thirsty man would drink beer.

"I told you I had no money," Rutland said, "and it is true, for this is not mine. I put this five thousand pounds away for a special purpose. Come and take what you want."

"No, father, not if you put it in that way."

He held the whole bundle out to her, and shamed into reluctance she was slowly counting the thousand over in notes of fifty and a hundred each, when Horace Rigby walked in. He had not the slightest doubt but that the money was intended for him.

"This is very kind of you my pet," he said—nothing made him so affectionate as bank notes, or when it was gold to the same value—"I am very glad. I came to tell your father I was in a greater hurry than I thought I should be. This is awfully good of you, governor."

The awfully good governor drily took the remainder of the notes and put them away.

"I have given my daughter a thousand pounds she asked me for," he said, looking the desk again, "and I dare say you will have most, if not all of it. I have nothing for you, Rigby, except the answer I sent by post. This is a copy of it."

He gave Rigby the small slip of paper on which he had written the copy, and that gentleman's pleasant face changed as if a flash of lightning had crossed over it.

"This is a bad time for a joke," he said, putting his hat on a chair and removing his gloves carefully—he had a very pleasant face—fair, blue eyed, and crowned with bright, wavy hair—he was of middle height, rather too much inclined to fatness in figure, and had soft, plump limbs, without an atom of sinew or muscle apparently. He spoke with a sleepy drawl, and his voice was quite like a woman's—effeminate, but not unmusical. Some men laughed at him, others who knew him better did not.

"I never joke at any time about a matter of business," said Mr. Rutland; "as a business man, it is against my rule. I told you when we cleared accounts I had done with business, and I have no money of my own."

Rigby laughed incredulously.

"Why you left with over a quarter of a million!"

"About twenty thousand pounds over, and I have disposed of that. The rest at this present moment, I may say, belongs to my grandson Frank. You can ask him for what you want," he added, with a grim smile, "if you like."

Something that Horace Rigby would have said died on his lips as he caught a signal from Grace, and his face resumed its usual pleasant look. He rose and took his hat.

"We will come to-morrow, Grace and I," he said, "and then if I do not give you good reason for not letting me have the money, I will go away with my pockets as empty as they are now."

"Are you going with him?" asked Rutland, without looking at Rigby.

"Yes, father."

"Very well; but remember what I have said."

CHAPTER XII.

UNBROKEN FETTERS.

While on her way home with the man whom the world recognized as her husband, Grace had time for reflection. Experience had taught her that any extra kindness and attention on his part meant that he had an object in view.—He seemed inclined to be very kind indeed just now, but then he was aware that she had a thousand pounds in her pocket.

He did not say much to her while they were on the way. The broad backs of the footman and coachman on the box were an effectual bar to any conversation not of a general nature. He told her a few pleasant anecdotes, and made a few thoughtful observations, but his mind was pre-occupied, and the trouble, perhaps the danger, which weighed upon his spirits gave him a wan and nervous look that she saw and felt sorry for.

"Am I right or wrong in thinking you got that money for me?" he asked her when they were at home.

"I had no definite purpose," she said, quietly, "except that there is no money in the house, and I am pressed on every side. I can get no more. You have offended father, and he has put his foot down at last."

"For a day or two," said Mr. Rigby, with a pretence of careless indifference; "not for the first time either. He is getting old and crotchety, and requires careful handling; but he must not play with me. This is a crisis—it would be nearer the mark to call it a combination of several crisises. I know very well what you have done, my dear. You thought, if we could get no more, that would be of use, and so it may be to you, but to me it would be of no more use than a five-pound note."

He was quite cool now.

"What did your father mean by saying he had no more money of his own?"

"It is quite true. He has left it all to Frank, and written him a paper telling him everything. I signed it, so did Mansfield and Susan. There are two papers alike, and one is for *him*."

"For your husband, Clyde Lorraine," he said, with cold brutality. "I am not very much surprised. I knew his heart would fail him at the last. If he had kept on with me he might have made me as rich as he is, and now that he is without a shilling actually in kind, he would send me adrift. He does not know me yet! You must get that money for me, Grace."

"It is quite impossible; you do not know him as well as I do."

"Would you, too, like to send me adrift?" he said, turning upon her savagely. "You had better not try it on; think what you please, but I am safe enough. I was no actual party to the fraud you practiced when you passed as your sister Agnes, and signed the legal documents in her name. I did not know your husband was living when you married me. I had nothing to do with the invention of the story as to your pretended death. It was no suggestion of mine that you should have Susan Mansfield's child buried as your own. The risk is all your father's and yours."

First for a moment she was frightened, and then the cowardice and greed in him made her desperate.

"You have said too much," she observed, throwing down her nervously folded gloves as if they had been a gauntlet. "My father was right; you will never change. He described you exactly, as you have been and as you would be. If you had the money you ask for, it would go like the rest. You can keep your temper well enough when there is anything to be got by it. I have had your sneers and neglect too long, and I do not care how soon we end it."

"You are not the most pleasant woman in the world," he said, sarcastically. "You are pretty enough, and I give you credit for looking younger than you are, but that is not everything. Your temper is bad, and you are as vulgar as a woman can be. I wonder how Mr. Lorraine endured you so long."

"Perhaps because he was a gentleman," she said, with quiet contempt; "and I would rather even now be at his mercy than yours."

"You would be better off, my dear, for you would get no mercy from me."

"Do your worst then. I would as soon take a sleeping draught as not and never wake again; I have been on the point of doing it more than once. My father is as tired of his life as I am, and does not care what happens to him; but you know you dare not speak, and if you did, who would believe you? Colonel Lorraine knows you well enough, so does Mr. Cameron. You talk about mercy, how much would they have upon you? and what a fool you are to threaten a woman. You ought to know by this time that a woman never cares what happens to her so that she gets her revenge."

There was a quiet and bitter resolution in this that made him change his tone.

"We shall not get much by grumbling with each other," he said, "and I am perhaps saying more than I mean, but I am driven into a corner, and unless I can get that money, I must scrape together what I can and leave the country. There is a crash coming that will shake the city from one end to the other, and I shall be in the thick of it."

"You have been in the thick of more than one crash," she said, "but you were never hurt yet."

"I should not be now if I had that money. It seems hard that he should give that proud young cub a quarter of a million and will not help me with ten thousand."

"You have tired him out—he has lost faith in you. If you had the money you have squandered at race meetings, in betting rooms, and away from me, you would not want such a sum as that."

"Grace!" he said, with a change of manner. "I have no right to expect help from you, not because I have been bad, but because I have been a fool. If I have said hard things I have always been sorry, and if I have been weak enough to be led away I have always come back sorrier still. I am saying this, not to whine myself into your favor again, but because if I do not have that money to-morrow I may never have the chance of speaking to you again."

He saw that her face altered here.

"I shall have to clear out as quietly and quickly as I can, and when I am gone there will be such a sensation as we have not had since the days of Roupell, Redpath, or Benjamin Higgs. And if I do not get clear away, I can hope for nothing better than Roupell's fate. I am only telling you the truth. I can save myself with the money any t[ime] between this and five to-morrow, [illegible] that I can only go. Now I do not t[illegible] you want to get rid of me, at least in that way, and the thing is, will you persuade your father to help me?"

"I can assure you, Horace, I might as well ask him to give you his right hand. If you knew what he has done you would say so too."

"What has he done?"

This she only told him by degrees, and after he had made her acquainted exactly with his position. She was not prepared for such a history of systematic fraud; she wondered almost with admiration at his skill and daring. Her father had been wrong when he spoke of Rigby as a clumsy operator. He had only drawn the line of safety with too fine a pen; it was not thicker than the mark a hair would make, and there was nothing more between him and utter ruin.

He did not keep a single fact from her. He identified her with him as if he knew that his danger would bring back something like the old feeling, and it did, for she had loved this man with such love as hers was.

"And now you know it all," he said, in a quiet, business-like way. "If I have left anything unmentioned it is that I have given five or six different bills of sale on this house and furniture; plate, horses, and carriages. I can be prosecuted on any one of them except the first. Such things are done every day and understood; but unless you pay at the time you suffer. I played a close game, and to-morrow the last card leaves my hand. You know that if you can persuade your father to help me——"

"He has put it out of his power," said Grace. "His legal arrangements are completed and in the hands of Mr. Gregory."

"Old Gregory, the Walbrook lawyer," said Rigby, between his teeth; "I can do nothing with him. I sold him once over a little piece of business; it was rather amusing than otherwise, but he told me he would put me in Newgate if he got a chance. But do try what you can do with your father, Grace; my only hope is in you now."

The simple expression brought tears to her eyes; her hand trembled irresolutely on the purse that held the money. He saw the action, but took no notice; he rang, and ordered some hot water.

"If I had not been such a fool with you," he said, "I should not be in this fix. Of course, if I must go, I must; but, after all, I do not care to leave you behind."

Had he said more than this, and in a less matter-of-fact tone, he was quite certain Grace would not have believed him. He had to work his way very quietly; he had lost ground several times, and must regain it; for, as he said, since the old man had turned round upon him in such an unpleasant way, he had nowhere to look for help if she failed him.

"There is no doubt of one thing," he said—"you can do almost anything you like with your father, and the suddenness with which he has come to this conclusion to have no more to do with me, proves that it is from some outside influence easily removed."

She shook her head; he filled his own glass again, and took hers for the same purpose. She raised a feeble protest, but the longing power of habit overcame her attempt at self-denial; she might have had strength of mind enough to refuse anything but gin, but the fatal infatuation for that had grown upon her in the wretched days at Chelsea, where the landlady would always sympathize with her, and go for sundry small quantities in the course of the day while Grace had the money. She would not have parted with two shillings or half-a-crown at a time—both the money and the drink would have seemed too much—but fetched in small quantities, at the cost of sixpence or a shilling, she did not notice how much drink was taken or how the money dwindled away.

Mr. Rigby kept her drinking while he talked of her father, his own affairs, and their future plans, and so got back gradually to their earlier times, when there was at least a semblance of love between them, and their treachery and sin were kept in the background. He went back further still—to the days when Clyde first knew her—and made it appear that he desired nothing so much then as to marry till such a successful rival came in the way. She had forgotten his anger before he finished, and was sorry for her remorse.

And by this time he had gleaned from her all that took place at her father's house. The contents of the papers she and the Mansfields had signed, and all Mr. Rutland had said about him. Rigby had no grateful or kindly feeling in his heart when he reflected on that future the old man had drawn of him.

"Does it not strike you, Grace," he said, "when you come to think of it, that there is something strange about your father lately?"

"He has not been quite the same since he left business, and then I think those drugs are bad for him."

"Yes; they are a bad substitute for natural rest, and the stimulants he has been accustomed to," said Rigby, though it was the first time he had heard Mr. Rutland's recently acquired habit mentioned. "You should try and break him of it."

"How can I, when he keeps a little bottle of it in his writing desk, and puts so many drops of it into his brandy or whatever he is drinking?"

Mr. Rigby shook his head gravely.

"There is nothing so bad for the brain," he said; "and he could not have been in his senses when he drew out those papers. What good can they do? They will not make the boy a penny richer; the money would be his all the same. He can only disgrace you, and make the boy unhappy. It is better as it is; he is fond of you as an aunt, while he would be ashamed of you if he read that rigmarol that tells him you are his mother—and then there are the other people. Lorraine is married to a lady of high position, and he would not like to think she is not his wife, after all."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, a man cannot have two wives living any more than a woman can have two husbands. He could not legally marry her till he or her father, or some member of her family, had prosecuted you for bigamy, and got him divorced from you; though perhaps with their influence in society they could take the case to the House of Lords, and have their marriage rendered valid; but that would make no difference to you. It would not take a day from your punishment, and it would be very hard on the boy, though he is such an independent, proud young cub, that I do not care for him—still it would be very hard for him to be disgraced by having a mother in prison."

All her ideas of remorse and expiation died away when he put the case before her in this light.

"Father has an idea he is going to die," she said, "and this, he thinks, would lighten his conscience."

"Let him do that by all means, but not at your expense. Why are you to suffer for things that, after all, were done by him? He first tempted your sister Agnes to take your name and place with the poor old blind lady, just as he has made you pass as Agnes since, and he had all the money—you, or rather we, have had it since, but it has not done us any good. It is all very well for him to satisfy his own conscience, but why does he not tell the boy himself, and take his proper share of the blame? You may depend upon it, Grace, the old man is not in his right senses. You ought to get those papers, or, if he should persist in using them we must say he was out of his mind."

"He is certainly strange, and other people might think so. The servants tell me he wanders about the house at night, talks to himself, and seems forgetful when speaking to them—but servants talk about everyone."

"We might find their talking useful if it comes to the push," Mr. Rigby observed. "It would be as well, Grace, if you could just hint to the boy—Frank, that we have noticed these things. Get it impressed upon him, and say that you have to do anything to humor his grandfather. He will be prepared then—unless we can manage to get hold of those papers, and put them in the fire."

"It would be as well," she said; "but he keeps them locked away in the desk of his writing table. I did not see it as you do, until now, and I went when I was annoyed with you, and I would have signed my own death warrant and yours, just then."

"Sign anything you like about me, but do not hurt yourself," he said, with a smile, "and you have not done much better, Grace. Why you have confessed to fraud, bigamy, perjury, and forgery, in these lines of writing. I wonder the Mansfields were mad enough to do the same."

"He has promised to hold them quite safe."

"How can he? A man is not allowed to compound a felony, and they were principals to the fraud in changing the children. The woman may be simple enough to believe it, but Mansfield must know better."

"I noticed that he did not seem to like it, and he kept looking at the writing table in a very strange way after the papers were put away. I am glad he does not know there is any money there, for he did not have a very good character before he went into the army."

"Still we should not be too hard upon the poor fellow for that," said Rigby. "What had he done?"

"He took something—plate I think—from a house where Susan was in service. The family were out of town and he was out of work, and she gave him a shelter for a few nights in one of the spare rooms."

"It was wrong of her to put the temptation in his way," said Rigby, so gravely that Grace looked at him to see if he was in earnest, "she risked her own character and her master's property at the same time. I think the fellow is honest enough now as people go. Will you try your father again to-morrow, Grace? I will give you all the facts and figures to show you that the money is quite safe and it will set me on my feet again. As for my old habits, I should be a fool if I did not give them up after the lessons I have had. Why, even apart from your looks, you are worth all the women I ever knew put together."

"It is easy enough to say that now because you happen to be in trouble," she said.

"I said it many years ago and I have thought it ever since," he said, "except when I have been out of my senses with drink and folly; and there is nothing for it, Grace, but for us to go on as we are, as if we were what the world thinks us, and it is not my fault nor yours that we are not."

She listened attentively, as he could see, for he watched her closely, though he still retained his careless, matter-of-fact manner.

"If your father had not broken business with me," he went on, "I should not have required his help now. I was nothing without him, he took care that I should play second fiddle always, and there is an impression gaining ground that I have not used him well, and people who know him will not give me time nor extend my credit. So whether I have to go or not depends upon what you can do with him. On the one hand there is ruin, on the other a certain fortune."

"Would this be any use?" she said, producing the purse with the thousand pounds. "I am afraid it is all we shall be able to get at present."

"Well," he said, reluctantly, "money is always useful when a man is in a fix, but you had better take care of it yourself."

"You will know where to find it, Horace," she said, "and I will do what I can for you out of my own allowance; but I think you will have to leave me; father has set his mind on that."

"His mind? I am afraid he has not much left. Look after those papers, Grace, and try, if you can, to find out where the will is kept. You are better off as Mrs. Horace Rigby and Frank's aunt than you would be as his discarded mother, and whatever else the law might say of you. Putting everything else aside, Grace, we are safer together."

CHAPTER XIII.

IN THE NIGHT.

Whatever her resolutions may have been worth at the outset they were gone in less than a dozen hours, and at the breakfast table Grace found herself on better terms with Rigby than she had been for a long time; her chief consideration now was to get the money for him.

"Try your best," he said, as he drew on his gloves. "Put the case strongly before the governor, Grace, it is the last time I shall trouble him, and get those papers; say to him it is unfair; if he wants the boy to know the truth at all he ought to tell him himself; and remember what I said last night—things had better remain as they are, it would break the boy's heart to find out the awful deception."

"Awful indeed; it does not bear thinking of."

"Especially when thinking is no use. I must go to the city and see what the weather is like—what the chances are for and against me, and I will call for you about five. You can let me know by a sign whether you are successful or not. Touch your lips with your right hand if you mean yes, and your left if no, then I shall understand, and we need not bother him about business. I see now that I have played the wrong game with him, but I did not think he was capable of going to such extremes."

He fitted his glove before he buttoned it till it fitted without a wrinkle on his small hand. He looked wonderfully young and well this morning, and Grace was a woman easily attracted by mere physical beauty. The white throat, clear complexion, bright eyes, and curly hair were all points in his favor; so were his womanish softness of voice and grace of figure. She could not let him run the risk of a prison while there was a chance of saving him.

"Before I go out," he said, turning towards her, "I should like to say that I am sorry for anything I said last night. I have a great deal to be sorry for, but if I am able to stay in England it will not occur again."

He kissed her, and a quick moisture came into her eyes.

"If things go wrong," he said, "I may not be here to-morrow; in fact, the midnight train for Liverpool would suit me better than anything else. This may be our good-bye, Grace, and before I go I should like you to know honestly that no woman in the world was ever so much to me as you are."

She watched him as he left the house—she had often watched him so before the pretence of love wore away and they took the mask from each other. It struck her with a dismal sense of helplessness that this man was now her only hope. The truth, as he had put it in his careless, commonplace way, was not to be denied.

Her remorse was useless—every feeling of contrition was met by a new danger. Her first thought was that to confess everything was to earn forgiveness; but, as he had put it tersely, anyone can prosecute a criminal. Clyde might be inclined to spare her, but his wife's family would not. They would be as unsparing as they were just, and for the fraud which had permitted Admiral Grayling's daughter to marry a man who was already married, they would exact the utmost penalty.

And then there was Frank. He called her his auntie, and was very fond of her. He pitied her because he saw that sometimes she was not happy with Mr. Rigby, but she could picture the shuddering disgust with which he would turn from her if he had heard the truth, and she admitted it.

"No," she said to herself, "I must tell him that the poor old man wandered in his mind, and the writing strange documents and having them signed was an amusement of his. There is no other way, unless I can get the documents I signed."

But while thinking over it she grew very miserable, till a few of her friends called in the course of the morning. They were chiefly the wives of city men, and their habits were more genial than ceremonious; in that, indeed, they were not unlike their husbands. They would, for the sake of keeping up appearances before the servants, have a silver waiter brought up with glasses for some sherry, in what they thought was the fashionable style, but when the man or maid was gone the sherry was troubled no more. From some mysterious recess, and not unfrequently from the pocket of a visitor, would come a small flat or oval flask, holding about a pint and then much talk, lively and sad would follow, with a large interchange of personal experiences, chiefly matrimonial. There was a great deal of laughter on these occasions, and nearly an equal amount of tears. Pathos and bathos are as nearly allied as sunshine and rain on an April day, when ladies of this description meet and have nothing else to do.

Grace was less miserable when her guests were gone. She was cheerful enough to order her carriage and drive to Edgeware, intent on saving Horace Rigby from the impending peril. She wondered how he would get on in the city, and wished she had given him the money in her purse, and she need not have troubled herself about either. As her father said, when she saw him later on, he had told her an elaborate lie.—He was, at once, too cowardly and too careful to put himself in the grip of the law.

"You need not trouble yourself about him," said Mr. Rutland. "I daresay he is pressed for money; that was sure to come, and I can quite believe in the bill of sale—one of them. The fellow is driven to the end of his tether, and thinks he can redeem everything by some new venture. Leave him to himself, Grace, he is sure to think of some way out of this. Keep the thousand pounds to yourself, and you may be sure he will not leave England. If you give it to him I daresay he will go for a holiday, and write to you for some more."

"I do not know what to believe, father," she said; "you tell me one thing and he tells me another, and one seems as true as the other at the time of speaking."

"You do not know what to believe," he repeated, "of course you do not; so the best way is to believe nothing."

He said this clearly enough, but she had found him far from well. There was no doubt that he wandered at intervals, but he woke up at the mention of Rigby's name.

When she spoke about the paper that had been signed, a look of sullen cunning shot from his eyes.

"You told him, I suppose," he said, "and he would like to get them; but you may as well give that up, my girl. You would not find them even if you pulled the house to pieces. Frank shall have justice."

On this point he was inflexible, drowsy as he seemed.

"Do not trouble about him," he said again; "he is sure to think of some way out of this."

Mr. Rigby, in the anticipation of Grace failing to persuade her father into the requisite feeling of sympathy had thought of a way out; and when he left his house in the morning, he made his way to Chelsea, to hold a conference with James Mansfield.

He did not go to the soldier's house—gentleman of Mr. Mansfield's character was not likely to stay at home after mid-day—and in the course of ten minutes or so spent in inquiries, he unearthed Susan's husband at the bar of a tavern. They were old acquaintances these two, and, for the difference in their social positions, apparently on the most friendly terms.

They were together nearly two hours smoking cigars and drinking brandy in the coffee-room—a playful term for part of the house in which coffee is the last thing asked for or provided. When they parted Mr. Mansfield put something in his pocket and Rigby took cab for the City.

"It's been almost raining gold lately," Mr. Mansfield said to himself, "and it is curious we should both have hit upon the same thing. It is as well he came to me," he added, looking at a powerful and short chisel that tapered to the keenness of a dagger at the point, "or we might have run against each other in the dark."

Mr. Rigby spent some hours in the City, and nothing in the way of ruin or danger seemed to trouble him. On the contrary, he was unusually cheerful and talked of business with the ease and confidence of a millionaire.

When he went to Edgeware in the afternoon he seemed a little more thoughtful. Grace was sitting with her father, the old man, with the same drowsy look upon him, reclined on a sofa. Grace touched her lips with her left hand, and he knew then he had nothing to expect.

"How about that bit of business, governor?" he said, as if ten thousand pounds was as easily to be had as five shillings. "Is it to be done?"

"You had your answer yesterday," the old man said; "do not trouble me further."

"Very well, governor! I am not sure I shall want it, after all. How is Frank? I have not seen him lately; not since he came back, in fact."

"Frank is out—gone to a ball at Admiral Grayling's—quite a family party," said Mr. Rutland, waking up again. "He will not be home till long after you are gone—two or three in the morning."

This was what Rigby wanted to know. He might be gone before that time, but there was such a thing as returning.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHAT THEY SAW WHEN THE MORNING CAME.

Mr. Rutland did not err on the side of courtesy in his treatment of Rigby, but that gentleman bore his contempt with patient magnanimity. He did not stay very long. He left Grace behind, saying that he might call for her, but she was not to stay for him if he was later than ten.

(To be Continued.)

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POLITICAL NOTES.

George R. Sage, an eminent lawyer of Cincinnati, has been appointed Judge of the United States District Court by the President, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge White. Judge Sage is well known to the Bench and Bar of Ohio. As a lawyer he stands foremost, and as a citizen his record is without blemish.

President Arthur has appointed A. M. Wyman Treasurer of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of James Gilfillan. Mr. Wyman has filled the position of Assistant Treasurer under Mr. Gilfillan.

The Independents, so called, of Rhode Island, have nominated ex-Governor Sprage for Governor of that State. His nomination has since been endorsed by the Democrats, and it is understood that Ben Butler will stump the State for him.

The Prohibition State Convention will be held in Columbus on Thursday, June 14th.

The Greenbackers and the Democrats in Michigan are playing the same political game that was played in Maine and that in the latter State is thoroughly "played out."

It is said that ex-Judge and ex-Senator David Davis, though, to all appearance, permanently retired from public life, still has the idea that Presidential lightning may in some way strike him and realize a hope which he has long cherished. His leaning now is toward the Republicans, and he would accept the second place on the ticket if he could not do better.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue estimates that the receipts of his office will be about $3,000,000 smaller the present fiscal year than they were during the previous twelve months. Had taxes not been reduced the increase would have been over $2,000,000.

The Congressional appropriations for the next fiscal year are $66,000,000 less than for the present one. It is said that about $75,000,000 has been taken off the revenues by the tariff bill. In view of the facts it is probable that the surplus revenue for the year will not fall under $100,000,000.

Benjamin F. Butler has made a wreck of his chances, if he ever had any, of becoming President of the United States. No man who would engage in the defense of distillers dishonest enough to defraud the Government, and then tell a falsehood to get the case dismissed and let the rascals escape, can ever become the President of this star-spangled banner country. He never will be anything more than a one-horse Governor.

The office-seekers are pestering the President at the rate of more than three hundred new applications for every week. This alone, if attended to, is enough to use up all his powers, to say nothing about his other duties. Civil Service reform, when thoroughly established and widely extended, will bring great relief to our President.

In the next Senate of the United States the Republicans will have two majority, while the Democrats will have a large majority in the House of Representatives. This makes it certain that no merely partisan measures can be passed by both House of Congress. It is not likely that the tariff law recently enacted will undergo any material change, and it is best it should not until its full effects are practically understood.

The Democratic papers are making an effort to distract attention from the hair-pulling in which their own party is engaged over the tariff question by reviewing in a disinterested way the Republican situation. They labor through columns of grief, and shed bucketfuls of tears at the thought of the divisions existing among the Republicans and the impossibility of harmony being restored before the next Presidential campaign begins. It is a pity certainly that so much sorrow and advice should be wasted when the Democrats need all of the commiseration for themselves. Republicans, however, view the situation in their own party with a good deal of complacency. There has been a tussel in several States with some would-be bosses, and in nearly every case the better element in the party has come out victorious, and the organization is getting into excellent condition for a contest with its old enemy. Let the Democrats reserve their pity and advice. They will need them before the close of next year.

A bill has been passed by the Legislature of Arkansas which prohibits for the next two years the sale of intoxicating liquors within two miles of any church or school-house, unless a majority of the adult inhabitants petition therefor.

Letter from Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26, 1883.

Members of Congress and senators who are anxious to see things "fixed" are still hovering around the departments getting their friends into soft places. Civil service is good enough for ordinary mortals, but it cuts little figure if one of these statesmen have a friend to be brought in out of the cold. The worthy sons of eight senatorial fathers, chairmen of committees in the last Congress, were appointed their clerks. Some one has asked why so much family talent should be wasted on one committee.' The same inquiry might extend to the house side, where the senatorial precedent was followed by members appointing their sons as clerks of committees of which they were chairmen. These men are latter day patriots. They had a part in incubating the egg which was hatched in the last Congress and is now feathering out into full fledged civil service. How expensive this new fledgeing will yet be, time will tell. The general commission, the examiners in chief, the examiners in sub-districts, the rents stationery, etc must all be paid for by Uncle Sam. It is presumed that the wisdom of the present and past ages will be ransacked in framing questions to be put to aspirants for places under the government who, if fortunate in solving the scientific conundrums, will be placed on waiting orders, ready to drop into the place of some one who dies or resigns. The question of fitness for the place has nothing to do in the matter. The appointee may be as little suited to the place as a square plug to a round hole. The present system of an examination and an appointment, with six months, probation and permanency thereafter if found worthy, is to be abandoned. In the future, worth, modesty and merit may be discounted by brazen stupidity and unfitness.

The Democracy have carried the war into Africa in their attempt to overthrow Republicanism in New England. A political seer who should have predicted a few years ago that the devotees of Sumner, Webster, *et al*, would ever honor Butler by seating him as governor, would have been considered mad, or inspired by the spirit that was supposed to have died out with the witches hung at Salem. Still the thing was done, and this successful sortie has precipitated an attack on little Rhody, and the gallant Sprague booted and mounted, is the standard-bearer of the serried hosts of Democrats, who are ready to die in the last ditch. The Republicans are watching with interest the outcome of the struggle as an indication from a little storm centre that may influence the near Presidential campaign.

The result of the investigation by the citizen's committee here at the capital has not only shown up the vilest conspiracy ever made by our detectives and police, but has inspired a similar movement in other cities which has already developed the fact that the system of public and private detectives has become a means of protection to thieves and a partnership for evil, and not a security to the public against robbery and plunder. There is no doubt but that this system has grown into an organization that has its agents and pals in every large city in the land. They have a perfect system of pass words and signs, cipher dispatches, signals, etc. The members of this horde of plunderers are known, and when jobs are to be put up the detectives in the locality make the way easy and give opportunity to the plunder to be converted. They have their receiving depots, their crucibles for melting up spoons and articles of solid silver so as quickly to destroy identity. In every city doubtless as in this, there are receivers of stolen goods who are not alone custodians but partners in the nefarious business. When a robbery has been committed these human vultures, the quick-scented detectives, find the heir-looms or priceless jewels that have been taken can be returned upon the payment of a ransom about equivalent to the value of the stolen property. Of course no questions are to be asked, the money is to be paid, and the pelf is divided and all hands are easy. Detective and thieves are satisfied, and other jobs are looked up. The public will do well if this whole excrescence shall be eradicated from our police arrangements. It looks as if in this city at least many detectives will have the privilege of being boarded and clothed for a term of years behind prison bars.

Senator Edmunds, the now acting Vice President, lately joined his family at Aiken, S. C., where they have passed the winter, and their programme for the summer includes a trip to the Pacific coast. Mr. Edmunds has the reputation of being a man of small means, but the fact is his income ranges from $75,000 to $100,000 a year. Besides his salary as Senator and a salary of $5,000 as counsel for the Vermont Central Railroad, he is consulted in nearly every important case brought to the Supreme Court. For these opinions he receives sums varying from $5,000 to $10,000. Recently he went over to New York and made an argument in two cases. His fee in each case was $10,000. He succeeded to a great deal of Matt Carpenter's lucrative business, and it is said, received $100,000 in retainers from the cable companies shortly after Carpenter's death. His watchfulness over lobby schemes in the Senate makes him a terror to lobbyists. On the very day he took the chair as President of the Senate a bill came up in which a certain hard-working member of the third house had a large interest. When the clerk commenced to read the amendment which provided for the payment of the claims, which, if it had got through, would have netted this claim attorney about $20,000, the President *pro tempore* said, "stop" to the clerk. What is that? The clerk will read it again. That is clearly out of order," said the judge. "It is new legislation and the chair rules it out of order." The lobbyist was thunderstruck, and as soon as he could get control of his legs went out into the corridor and belganto curse Edmunds for everything he could think of. He was finally joined by other lobbyists, who agreed to see their man next session and have Edmunds bounced. It would be impossible, they said, to get anything that had money in it through the Senate as long as old Edmunds was in the chair and Cockrell on the floor, and they both ought to be in the lunatic asylum.

JUNIUS.

LETTER FROM FLORIDA.

A Graphic Description of the Country, Soil, Climate, Lakes, Rivers, &c., By Henry Talmadge Esq.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., March 17.

I will now endeavor as best I can to describe the portion of the country through which we have journeyed. The pine lands of Florida, which comprise the largest portion of the State, are very poor sandy land, and will produce very little without being fertilized. The sweet potato is the only crop that will amount to anything without fertilizing. I am told that even the orange tree requires the application annually of artificial fertilizers to make the fruit of any value. A large amount of the land is underlaid with brown sand or hard-pan; and that class of land is of comparatively little value. The country is dotted over with cypress swamps, which are considered valuable, as they contain muck or decayed vegetation which makes good manure when hauled out and mixed with lime. A good many of these swamps can be ditched so as to be accessible in dry weather. The timber is of good quality for sawing, mostly pine and cypress, not large, but standing thick on the ground, with no undergrowth except in the cypress swamps. In some of the swamps the Gallberry and other bushes and vines are so thick that a dog can hardly get through them.

In the neighborhood of Lake Alto and Lake Santa Fe there is some nice rolling land. There is a peculiar feature in the surroundings of Lake Santa Fe. It is a basin some ten miles long by four miles wide, nearly surrounded with a rim or elevation of land, ascending to the height of about fifty feet within forty rods of the lake, and then descending with about the same slope until it comes down to the level of the surrounding country, and to about the level of the water in the lake. This lake is situated near the center, and on the highest altitude in the peninsula, in Alachua county. There are no streams emptying into it. Its waters flow east to the Atlantic ocean and west to the Gulf of Mexico, through two outlets, the Santa Fe river at the northeast end which makes its way to the Gulf through the Suwanee river, and the Santa Fe canal which runs down through lake Alto; the overflow from this lake winds its way down to the Ocklawaha river and thence to the Atlantic through the St. Johns river. The Santa Fe river passes three or four miles under ground on its way to the Gulf. Near Gainesville, the county seat of Alachua county, one of these streams that runs under the ground became gorged about three years ago, and formed a small lake. Instead of gravel as we have in Ohio, the river banks are composed of shells. I noticed at Palatka where a ditch was being excavated, that on digging down two feet through sand the workmen struck shells and had nothing else to dig through until they reached the required depth.

I have been investigating the orange business and vegetable growing in Florida, pretty thoroughly this winter, and am satisfied there would be no money in either for me. They have too many enemies and drawbacks to contend with, and there is too much outlay for fertilizers to leave much profit. My advice to any person who is thinking of coming to Florida to invest in an orange grove, is, be careful and do not place too much confidence in Florida advertisments. I had a conversation with a man from Illinois, last Tuesday, in which he said, he had not the face to talk up Florida, although he had 140,000 acres of Florida land to sell. To use his own expression, he could hire men to lie cheaper for him than he could do it himself. Florida has a nice winter climate, suited to persons afflicted with pulmonary diseases, but in the summer months malarial fevers in various forms are prevalent. But pleasure and health seekers need to have their pocket-books well filled if they would remains long at one of the first-class hotels in this city, or elsewhere in the State. The rates are very high. As an illustration I can not do better than to give the following extract from one of the papers published in this city.

"Tourists and land seekers who have penetrated to the south part of Sumter county or stopped often at Wildwood, or Webster, must have met Ozias B. Bibb, a young fellow of somewhat sallow complexion, sharp face and sun faded hair. Zi is a 'good deal of a feller' in those parts, and expects some day to go to Congress, or be Lieutenant-Governor, at the least. He was married last week to Reuben Spangler's eldest girl, and old Reuh, after the fashion of the country, gave them four right likely heifers, and a he-critter' from his herd of piney woods stock. Zi drew on the resources of the country store he keeps for necessary cash and a suit of clothes and started with his bride on a grand tour.

"Both Zi and his modest little wife are bright, intelligent young people, though they had never been outside of Sumter county before—not very far outside at least—and they enjoyed their trip immensely. They arrived in Jacksonville last Wednesday and put up at the best hotel in the city. They secured the finest room in the house, ordered a private table, and had a good time generally.

"Yesterday morning they prepared to leave for New York, and Zi decided that if they were not tired by the time they had seen the great city that they would go to St. Louis, and perhaps Chicago and New Orleans. He had his trunks checked, marked 'Brevoort House, New York,' and called for his bill. It was made out and handed to him—$97.50. Zi looked at it, turned it over, walked away a little distance, pondered and came back.

"'Is there anything wrong, sir?' asked the cashier politely.

"'N-no, no, sir; nothing wrong as I knows on; the bill's all right, stranger; but I reckon you might as well change them checks on my trunks and mark 'em for Wildwood, Sumter county.'"

HENRY TALMADGE.

Letter from Bedford Township.

The 16th day of this month was the twenty-seventh anniversary of the wedding of Mr. John Reed and wife, of this township, but it had entirely escaped their recollection, until after their house had been invaded by a merry company, of over fifty of their neighbors and friends, who, without invitation, assembled to congratulate them on their long and happy married life. An elegant dinner was served, the material for which was brought by the guests, after which Mr. and Mrs. Reed were the recipients of a number of valuable and handsome presents. The occasion was enlivened with excellent music by some of the ladies, and when we parted it was with heartfelt wishes for many happy returns of this anniversary to this excellent couple.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Death of Post Master General Howe.

Post Master General Timothy O. Howe, died at the residence of his nephew, Col. John H. Howe, in Kenosha, Wisconsin, last Sunday afternoon. He contracted a severe cold two weeks ago at Green Bay, returned to Kenosha and was very ill till Saturday, when he seemed to improve. The physicians pronounced his disease pneumonia. He was taken worse Saturday night and sank rapidly, passing away peacefully.

Mr. Howe was born at Livermore, Maine, February 25, 1816, and after receiving an academic education, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. The greater part of his life, after reaching manhood, was passed in public office. He was successively a legislator, a Judge, a United States Senator, member of the International Monetary Commission, and Postmaster General. He will be remembered in this last relation by the reduction of letter postage from three to two cents, a policy he strongly advocated.

Mr. Howe was an unflinching Republican. He entered the Senate during the first year of the war, and was influential in the legislation of the most memorable sessions of that body. He stood by all the great measures for the prosecution of the war, and for the reconstruction which followed it. While not intellectually a great man, he was above the average of legislators and always had the courage of his convictions.

Important to Pensioners Under the New Law.

The following circular has been issued by the Commissioner of Pensions, and approved by the Secretary of the Interior:

The following regulations as prescribed for the purpose of carrying into effect, as speedily as possible, the provisions of the act of Congress, approved March 3, 1883, increasing to $30 per month the pensions of those who lost a leg at or above the knee, or an arm at or above the elbow, and of those who have been so disabled as to be incapacitated for performing any manual labor, but not so much as to require regular personal attendance, and who are now receiving pensions at the rate of $24 per month; and to $24 per month the pensions of those who have lost one hand or one foot, or have been totally or permanently disabled in the same, or otherwise so disabled as to render their incapacity to perform manual labor equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot, and now receiving $18 per month. Inasmuch as the act has immediate effect upon such admitted cases as have been readjudicated at the rates of $24 and $18 per month respectively, no formal application by the beneficiary is necessary to be made other than to forward to the Commissioner of Pensions the pension certificate, accompanied by a letter stating in the handwriting of the pensioner, his present post office address. As soon as possible after the receipt of the pension certificate aforesaid, the Commissioner will reissue to him a new certificate for the new rate, and will forward the same to the proper pension agent, to inscribe the name of such pensioner on the roll at the increased rate, and will make the pensioner the proper payment. In case of amputation, the certificate will be reissued without any further medical examination. The intervention of the agent or attorney in such cases as are offered by this act being unnecessary, will not be recognized.

The Press and its Power.

The Rev. Alfred H. Moment preached in New York a short time since on the "Power of the Press." Speaking of the power of the newspaper press he said that thirty-five years ago there were only 300 newspapers published in England, whereas over 2,000 are published now, and that only 1,200 were then in this country, against 8,000, the present formidable list. The newspaper caused a general desire for knowledge. More and more the press has thrown out the arms of its influence, bringing with it a resurrection from stupidity and ignorance. It now extended over the world.

A lecturer in this city did not speak simply to the audience before him. The lecture, if on a live, wide awake topic and of stirring interest and properly treated, would appear in the morning newspaper and be read by thousands over their breakfasts. It would reach other cities and far remote hamlets. Through the newspapers the great teachers of the age had the globe for their school; the thought of one was made the thinking of many. The power of the press was a great humanitarian art. It opened new fountains of knowledge. It was an education not only in science and art but in the moral and social condition of the race. Speaking of the liberty of the press there was told the old story of incarceration in the London Tower of a reporter for reporting the debate in the British parliament. There was a different state of things to-day, and the greatest guarantee of the preservation of the liberty of a people was preserving the liberty of the press.

Counties and their Names.

The following is given as the date of the organization of Eastern Ohio counties with the origin of of their names:

Belmont—Established 1801. Name derived from two French words, signifying fine mountain. Belmont was the ninth county in the Northwest Territory.

Carroll—Formed 1833. Named after Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the last survivor of the Signers.

Columbiana—Formed 1803. Kilbourne says: "Columbiana is a fancy name taken from the names Columbus and Anna. Pending its adoption in the Legislature a member facetiously moved to add the name of Maria thereto, so as to have it read Columbiana Maria."

Coshocton—Formed 1811. The name of this county is a Delaware word, and is derived from the name of the Indian village Gosch-ach-quenk.

Guernsey—Formed 1810. So named from the British Isle of Guernsey, from whence several of the county's first settlers came.

Harrison—Formed 1814. Named for General William Henry Harrison.

Jefferson—Formed 1797 by St. Clair's proclamation and named in honor of Thos. Jefferson, our third President.

Mahoning—Formed 1846. The name Mahoning is, according to the one authority, derived from the Indian word Mahoni, "a lick," but the county doubtless took its name from the Mahoning river.

Monroe—Formed 1813. Received its name from that of President Monroe.

Noble—Formed 1851. Named in honor of Hon. Warren P. Noble, a member of the Ohio Legislature, instrumental in the formation of the county.

Tuscarawas—Formed 1808. The name is that of an Indian tribe, and signifies "open mouth."

Washington—Formed as the first county, within the limits of Ohio, by Gov. St. Clair, in 1788, and named, of course, in honor of George Washington.

A Town Built in a Day.

A curious history attaches to the town of McGregor, in Texas, which is situate 150 miles west of Tyler, and twenty miles west of Waco. The site was selected as the Crossing of the Gulf, Colorado, Santa Fe and the Texas and St. Lodis railroads, one day in September, 1881. The report spread, and by the next morning the place was staked out in town lots, with all the details of streets, squares, etc., which are generally the work of time on the part of surveyors. At the opening sale the lots were disposed of at the rate of one and a half per minute. In the aggregate, 442 lots, covering 300 acres, were sold, and the next two towns were started, one within two miles and the other three miles distant. Shanties appeared on the prairies mowing with all speed on rollers toward McGregor, and by the second day twelve houses were under construction, while the owners camped round in tents. At the close of two months the town numbered 170 houses, with a population of 500 souls. A weekly paper called the *Plaindealer* appeared in the course of another month, and thirteen more new houses were built. The prospects of McGregor are said to be most encouraging. Last summer the railways carried away 15,000 bales from this thriving young town, and the railway authorities have begun to build a local freight and passenger depot with transfer facilities.

The New Five-Cent Nickel.

The Secretary of the Treasury having directed that the word "cents" be added to the new five-cent piece, the Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, who designed the original coin is engaged in preparing a device for the back of the proposed coin which will include the denomination of its value in unmistakable terms. No order has, however, been made suspending the coinage of the new five-cent pieces, and the Mint Bureau reports that they are being issued from the Philadelphia Mint at the rate of nearly $5000 worth a day, which amount is said to be sufficient only to supply about half the applications made for them. The demand comes exclusively from private firms, as Treasurer Gilfillan has decided that no more of these coins shall be put in circulation through the Sub-Treasuries unless the Secretary of the Treasury shall direct otherwise.

VALUABLE SAND.

A Prospective Fortune in Maryland for a Grandson of John C. Calhoun.

A man named S. R. Krom thinks he sees "millions" in a sand that has been discovered on an estate owned by Patrick Calhoun, a grandson of John C. Calhoun, 14 miles from Baltimore. By running the sand through the hopper the heavy grains are separated. This heavy sand is what is known as chrome ore. It is worth $25 a ton. Calhoun owns 220 acres, containing millions of tons of sands, 10 per cent. of which is the ore. This can be delivered in Baltimore at $5 per ton. A chemist claims that chromate of potash is obtained from the ore by fusing it with potash. It gives the permanent green and yellow colors seen in illuminated posters and in bank notes. It is in great demand in calico, woolen and carpet manufactories. Over eleven million pounds were imported last year at a duty of 3½ cents per pound. The ore is only found in Turkey, Russia, Siberia, California and Maryland. Large quantities of it are used by the manufacturers of iron and steel. It hardens these metals and gives them great tensile power. Chrome steel has been freely used in the construction of the Brooklyn bridge. The manager of the Brooklyn Steel Works says that chrome steel is worth 3 cents a pound more than any other steel. Within three years he thinks that the demand will be greater than the supply. A company has been formed in New York to utilize the deposits on Mr. Calhouns's estate.

The Ways of Detectives.

The indictment at Washington of several detectives for theft and receiving stolen goods will not surprise anyone who has much to do with the class of officers named. There are honest detectives in the world, and they often render valuable service, but as the business is one which any man can enter on his own account, and allows a man to hobnob with thieves without being arrested by the police, it offers unequaled opportunities for theft and for handling stolen goods. Stealing for the sole purpose of having the stolen property ransomed would never have reached its present enormous proportions were it not that a great number of alleged detectives are nothing more or less than the thieves' agents. The profitable occupation of manufacturing evidence for married people who want excuses for divorce is almost monopolized by detectives, and the evidence, if well paid for, seldom fails to meet the demand. Any innocent man may be hanged if his enemy is rich enough to pay detectives to procure testimony that will convict. If nine-tenths of all the detectives in the land were in jail, the remainder would attend to all legitimate business, for many most dangerous mischief makers would be where they could do no harm.

Pensioning Confederates.

From Tennessee comes the startling news that the Legislature has passed a bill "pensioning all Confederates soldiers who lost one or both eyes during the night, and all Federal soldiers not pensioned by the U. S. Government." It will be remembered that this is the same State which repudiated a large part of its debt on the ground, among others, that its people were too poor to pay all of it. Does it not strike the Statesmen of Tennessee that if their people are rich enough to go ahead of all other States in establishing a pension system of their own, they might also be rich enough to restore the character of their State as an honest commonwealth by discharging its obligations to its creditors? However, the notions of public faith prevailing there, as they encouraged Treasurer Polk to "appropriate" to himself the interest due to the creditors, may also encourage some future official to run away with the pension fund. Tennessee is making a reputation as a school of public morals.—*N. Y. Post.*

How to Have a Bad School.

1. Elect the most ignorant, bigoted, close fisted fogies in the district for the School Board.

2. Employ the cheapest teacher you can get, regardless of qualifications, reputation or experience.

3. Find all the fault with the teacher, and tell everybody; especially let the pupils hear it.

4. When you hear a bad report about the teacher of the school, circulate it all you can.

5. Never visit the school nor encourage the teacher.

6. If you should happen to visit the school, take close notice of what seems to go wrong, and tell everybody about it, except the teacher.

7. Never advise your children to be obedient to the teacher, and when one is punished rush to the school house before your passion is cooled, and give the teacher a lecture in the matter in the presence of the school.

8. Be indifferent about sending your children to school regularly.

9. Do not be concerned whether they have necessary books.

10. If any of the pupils make slow progress, blame the teacher for it.

11. Occupy your old tumble down school house as long as you can and do not go to any expense to repair it.

12. Do not go to any expense to get apparatus, improved furniture, etc.

13. If the teachers or pupils complain of an uncomfortable or inconvenient school room, do not consider it worthy of notice.

14. Get the cheapest you can.

In general conduct your school on the cheapest possible plan, and let your chief concern be to find fault and devise ways of retrenchment.

If those rules are faithfully carried out, you are very likely to have a bad school.

How He Was Weaned From His Cups.

A young wife in Michigan had just got settled in her new home. All seemed fair and promising, for she did not know her husband was a drunkard. But one night he came home at a very late hour, and much the worst for liquor. When he staggered into the house, the wife, who was greatly shocked, told him he was sick, and made him lie down at once, and in a moment or two he was comfortably settled on the sofa in a drunken sleep. His face was reddish purple, his breath heavy, and altogether he was a pitiable looking object. The doctor was sent for post-haste, and mustard applied to his feet and hands. When the doctor came and felt his pulse, and examined him and found he was only drunk, he said:

"He will be all right in the morning."

But the wife insisted that he was very sick, and that severe remedies must be used.

"You must shave his head and apply blisters," she urged, "or I will send for some one who will."

The husband's head was according shaved closely and blisters applied. The patient lay all night in a drunken sleep, and notwithstanding the blisters were eating into the flesh, it was not till near morning that he began to beat about, disturbed by pain.

About daylight he woke up to a most uncomfortable consciousness of blistered agonies.

"What does this mean?" he said, putting his hands to his bandaged head.

"Lie still—you mustn't stir," said the wife; "you have been taken very sick."

"I'm not sick."

"Oh, yes, you are; you have brain fever. We have worked with you all night."

"I should think you had," groaned the poor victim, "what's the matter with my feet?"

"They are blistered."

"Well, I'm better now; take off the blister—do," he pleaded piteously.

He was in a most uncomfortable state—his head covered with sores, and his feet and hands were still worse.

"Dear," he said, groaning, "if I should ever get sick in this way again, don't get alarmed and send for the doctor, and, above all, don't blister me again."

"Oh, indeed I will—all that saved you were the blisters, and if you should ever have another such a spell, I should be more frightened than ever—for the tendency, I am sure, is to apoplexy, and from the next attack you would be likely to die, unless there were the severest measures used."

He made no further defence; suffice it to say he never had another attack.

How to Tell Diphtheria.

"I was called out of bed past midnight to go four miles in the country and attend what the messenger stated was a bad case of diphtheria." "And you went?" "Had to. When I arrived I found a ten-year-old girl crying with a sore throat. I looked into it, asked the girl a few questions, and found that she had done a big washing that day. Had a little cold—nothing else." "How can you tell the difference?" "I'll give you a rule by which you can always determine," was the response. "If the throat is red and smaller, no fear of diphtheria; but if it looks as though some one had thrown a handful of ashes into the throat—a dull gray color—look out. It's diphtheria's danger signal."

THIS blessed land is distinctively one of lawyers. With a population of less than forty millions, Great Britain needs only 12,000 practitioners, including all grades. But it seems that our population of fifty odd millions is so over-burdened with business requiring litigation that we cannot get along with 65,000 lawyers. In other words we possess one lawyer for every 600 persons, while Great Britain and Ireland survive with one for every 3,000. We have no means of ascertaining the relative aggregate income of the lawyers of the two countries.

IN 1859, the year in which the first oil well was sunk, 2,000 barrels were produced. The year following 500,000 barrels, though not more than one-half of it was consumed. Now the production is about 900,000. The consumption and exports have been constantly increasing, but they have not kept pace with production. Some idea of the immense proportions which this industry has assumed may be gathered from the fact that since the first well was opened in 1858 not less than $1,500,000,000 has been added to the wealth of the country in the value of the crude oil and its products. In 1881 the value of the exports of petroleum and its products reached $40,315,809, which was second only to cotton and cereals.

ACCORDING to the Bulletin of the American Iron and Steel Association, certain provisions of the new Tariff Act promise to be rather puzzling, and may give rise to much litigation. In one place, for example, iron wire rods about four-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, are taxed six-tenths of one cent per pound, and in another it is directed that they shall pay one and two-tenths cents per pound, while, by a third provision, as most of the iron wire rods imported are made with fuel consisting of charcoal, rods so made shall pay $22 per ton or less than one cent per pound. Moreover, certain kinds of wire rods only are named, and the duty on other kinds is left to be guessed at. It is unfortunate that such defects are found in the new law, but perhaps they will not prove to be quite so embarrassing as some persons think. They should be clearly pointed out in order that the next Congress may remedy them; if changes are deemed absolutely necessary.

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OFFICIAL CALL FOR THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, June 5th and 6th.

STATE REP. AND EX. COM. ROOMS,
COLUMBUS, O., Mar. 12, '83.

The next Republican State Convention will be held in the city of Columbus on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 5th and 6th days of June, 1883.

The Congressional District Conventions will convene at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, for the purpose of electing Vice Presidents for the Convention and member of the various committees.

The State Convention will be called to order at 4 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, at Comstock's Opera House for temporary organization.

At 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday the Convention will meet for permanent organization and the transaction of its other business.

Candidates will be nominated for
Governor,
Lieutenant Governor,
Supreme Judge (Term ending February 9, 1887.)
Supreme Judge (Term ending February 9, 1884),
Supreme Judge (Long Term),
Clerk of the Supreme Court,
Attorney General,
Auditor of State,
Treasurer of State,
Commissioner of Common Schools,
Member of the Board of Public Works.

The basis of representation in the convention will be one delegate to every five hundred votes for Hon. Charles Townsend, for Secretary of State, in 1882, and one additional delegate for any fraction of two hundred and fifty votes and upward, in each county.

Coshocton county is entitled to five delegates in the Convention.

SHOULD the Republicans on Monday next, carry Cincinnati, Columbus, and other cities that went Democratic last fall, the Democratic State Convention will be relieved of much trouble, as candidates for the various offices, from Governor down, will be less numerous than at present.

THE agitation in favor of a Federal system of marriage and divorce laws, in place of the dozens of different systems we now have, is extending rapidly. It is the general opinion that reform in this direction is an absolute and pressing need. If the framers of the Constitution had been gifted with prescience they would certainly have given Congress exclusive authority in the matter of divorce.

GOVERNOR FOSTER has been suggested as an eminently proper person to step into the vacant Postmaster Generalship. The greatest objection that can be raised is that he is an Ohio man, and the prominence of Ohio men in the politics of the Nation has been a matter of some comment in bygone days. However, the proposition will have the cordial endorsement of Republican Ohio.

THERE is to be another act in the Star Route drama. The Grand Jury have found indictments against Brady and ex-Senator Kellogg for unlawfully receiving money as a reward for making contracts for mail service, and also for conspiracy to defraud the Government. The curtain will probably drop on the last scene in the Star Route performance sometime in the next generation, unless the audience get tired of the whole affair, go out in a body, and leave the performers to shut up the theatre and go home.

THE pistol has been the curse of the South, and Missouri is trying to limit the number of deadly weapons in that State. The Senate has passed a bill which prohibits the selling, giving, loaning, hiring, or bartering, or the offering to give, sell loan, hire or barter to any minor any pistol, revolver, derringer, bowie-knife, or other weapon of like character, or any toy pistol designed to shoot caps or cartridges of any kind, or to be loaded with powder. If the Legislature of our own State should pass a similar law, it would do much to lessen crime in all parts of the State. There were a number of indictments found by the last Grand Jury in this county, for carrying concealed weapons.

ATTENTION has recently been drawn to the fact that the new Civil Service law is silent as to any distinction to be made between male and female applicants for places in the Executive Departments, and the problem of reconciling this state of affairs with the present practice in most of the Departments of giving male applicants for office the preference in appointments, is now a subject of consideration by the Civil Service Reform Commissioners. The rules to be drawn up by the commission will, it is understood, contain some provision bearing upon this question, the Commissioners being cognizant of the necessities of the public service and the opposition on the part of the heads of Departments to any large increase in the number of female clerks.

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, O., March 26.

The Legislature is apparently becoming very industrious, and endeavoring to make up, by diligent application, for the time wasted during the earlier part of the session.

A vast deal of business has been transacted, and much is still on the calendars. A large number of local bills are pushed through every day but in the matter of general legislation little has been done, the solons going very slowly, a most excellent plan.

TEMPERANCE TALK.

There is no measure that has excited more interest this year, of course, than the constitutional amendment on the liquor question. Just at this juncture the outlook is bad for the passage of any resolution providing for an amendment. The situation is briefly this: The resolution which passed the House failed in the Senate, and went into the hands of a Conference Committee of three from each branch. On Thursday night, this committee, after long discussion, succeeded in getting it into satisfactory shape, as follows:

The resolution now provives for the submission of two propositions, the second of which is strictly prohibitory, as in the original resolution, and which, as stated previously in these letters, is satisfactory to the Republicans of both Houses. The first proposition, which is a compromise, was submitted by Senator Kinney, who is one of the Senate Conferees. It says: "The General Assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against the evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution." This amended resolution, it is believed, can pass the House, and also the Senate, if a certain perplexing combination does not occur. It needs twenty votes in the Senate to pass, and there are just twenty Republicans who will vote for it. One of these, however,

SENATOR POND,

of McConnellsville, has been seriously ill, and a week ago it was believed he could not recover. If he is able to be in his seat the day the measure comes up, it will get through. Should he be too ill, however, it will fail, and of course with its failure goes all hope of the submission of an amendment to the voters of the State at the fall election. The time is short, for unless the measure gets through by April 9, there will not be time enough to give it the necessary six months' advertising previous to election day. This is a

PECULIAR CONCATENATION

of circumstances, and emphasizes the old adage that "There's danger in delay."

The outlook for the coming campaign is not one of unmixed cheerfulness for either party. The Democrats, feeling that there is a fighting chance for carrying Ohio this fall, are now working like beavers, laying pipe for the campaign, but the old fault of the party, having too many men who want office, is showing itself, and already the knives are whetted to cut the throats of political aspirants. For instance, the friends of Judge Geddes, of Mansfield, held a meeting here last week. It was not heralded by a blowing of trumpets, but was an important occasion nevertheless. The Judge wants to be Governor, or at least Democratic nominee; but he has allowed himself to be trotted out too early, and this meeting has only had the effect of intensifying the opposition to him, as he will find to his sorrow when convention time rolls round.

The coming conflict in Ohio excites much interest all over the country, and the purposes of the Republican leaders are eagerly sought for by the representatives of the Eastern papers. The facts as to the coming Republican campaign are few and solid. Here they are, and

THEY ARE TRUSTWORTHY.

First, Governor Foster does not seek a re-election to his present office, and will most certainly not be a candidate before the Convention. In spite of the mud thrown at him by the opposition press, the fact remains that his administration has been one of the best and purest that Ohio has ever had, and his ability modesty, and fidelity are better known and recognized by the people of Ohio than ever before.

Second, Attorney General Nash is also not a candidate. His worth is well known, but his ambition lies in the direction of the bar rather than in the political field. It is clearly understood here that he will be given a place on the new Supreme Court Commission, a position which he desires, and which he will fill most acceptably; and he will withdraw from taking an active part in campaign work.

Third, the most foolish of the many rumors is that ex President Hayes will be called to head the ticket this fall. Ex-Presidents have never made available

POLITICAL TIMBER.

Rightly or wrongly, the people seem to think that the man who has filled the highest office in the Nation should be contented to sit down and let some one else have a chance; and there is no disposition to make an exception of Mr. Hayes.

The fact is, no man can say who the nominee will be, although, as given above, it can be said who it will not be. The ticket will spring from the demands of the masses of the party. There is no ring running the party nominations, and the extension of the State Convention over two days, is intended to allow the fullest discussion among delegates on both candidates and platform, so that the best man the party can afford will be placed upon the ticket, standing on a platform in which there will be no step backward, and the campaign of 1883 will be fought with an united front for National Supremacy in 1884.

Among the few general bills passed last week are the following:

Giving a preferance to claims for labor performed in settling up a deceased person's estate.

A bill providing for the organization of independent military companies outside of the National Guards.

Authorizing municipalities to contract with persons for water supply.

A bill for the establisment of district workhouses by two or more counties, to be under their joint management.

Senate resolutions allowing the State authorities to contract with the Toledo House of Refuge for keeping not to exceed 150 boys instead of sending them to the Ohio Reform Farm.

The Cincinnati "million dollar" bill, allowing that city to issue bonds to that extent for street improvement purposes.

Allowing the trustees of Children's Homes to keep their register of indentures private, if they deem proper.

And the bill allowing the Governor to remove any officer whom he has appointed.

The Solons are holding midnight sessions, even unto the "wee sma' hours," in hopes of adjourning soon.

FARRAND.

A FEW years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" which he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy to be so, rapid, must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every case without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine glass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur really does not amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast, and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to all the gargling, he blew the sulpur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, and then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour and brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled almost to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma.

Newcomerstown.

Last Wednesday evening during service at the Lutheran church while the choir was singing the first hymn, little Mamie Miskimen entered the church hurriedly, and running up to the pew occupied by her aunt, informed her that her mother had suddenly died at her residence on Main street. Mrs. McMakin was shocked at the sudden announcement and ran out of church followed by her neice. Some persons sitting near Mrs. McMakin immagined that the little girl said "fire," and in an instant the whole congregation was rushing toward the places of exit, all firmly believing that the church was on fire. After the true nature of the alarm was made known people all returned to their places and the services proceeded without further interruption. It was learned during the evening that Mrs. Brown, who had been feeble for some time, had fainted and recovered in a short time. The church was filled with people, but fortunately no one was hurt during the temporary panic.

Dora Patterson, twelve-year-old daughter of street commissioner Gilbert Patterson, fell in the canal at Miskimen's dock, last Friday forenoon and narrowly escaped drowning. The girl was trying to walk the gunnel of a boat lying there, and slipped in the canal. Mr. George Miskimen heard her screams for help and came to her rescue. The water is quite deep at this point and the girl had a very narrow escape.

It will be remembered by the readers of the AGE that in 1881 three farmers living on the plains west of our town, were victimized by an oily tongued villian with a patent mowing machine grinder. The man told these farmers that he had sold a great number of these machines through the country and that he wanted some reliable parties to deliver his goods, for which service said reliable parties would receive $1.00 for each machine delivered. Of course they were requested to sign a contract, and as a natural consequence a man from Toledo named Jones, came soon afterward and presented these gentlemen with promisory notes to the amount of $350 each. One of the farmers named Fletcher, compromised by paying the man $98, but the other two concluded to test the matter in court. Since then the affair has been in the Jefferson county court, and a few days ago it was decided that the farmers were not obliged to pay the $350. It appears that the oily tongued individual had used copying ink in obtaining the signatures of the farmers, and transferred their autographs to promisory notes.

Work on the new foundery is progrssing nicely. The foundation is now laid and most of the material for the superstructure is on the ground. The proprietors are pushing the matter and the new foundery is all the talk now. It will give forty or fifty men steady work when everything is in full blast.

The different churches of the town were nicely decorated last Sunday for Easter service. The Lord's Supper was celebrated at the Lutheran church eighty-eight persons partaking of the holy sacrament. Ten persons united with that branch of the church of Christ, six by baptism and four by confirmation.

The young people met last Monday evening at the residence of A. J. Crater, and the organization of the Young Folks Christian Association was completed. Officers elected were as follows: President, George W. Hoglan; Vice President, Mathew Cunningham; Secretary, Miss Jessie Thompson; Treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Crater. The next meeting of the organization will be held Monday night, April 2, in the College Building.

C. B. Vogenitz is home for a short vacation from Delaware, O., where he has been attending school for the past six months.

DOANE.

Bakersville.

Commissioner Casimore Lorenz is again prostrated with a relapse of his former complaint, and has been confined almost entirely to his bed since his return from the last meeting of the commissioners; he is slowly convalescing.

The wife of Dr. E. T. Stewart, the polite landlord of the Stewart House, has been dangerously ill for the past fifteen days; she is a lady very highly respected by the entire community; she is reported a shade better.

The protracted meeting in the M. E. church closed its labors last Thursday night; the meeting was quite interesting and edifying, and the members much revived and encouraged; quite a number professed faith in Christ, and united with the church, while others will unite with the Presbyterian church.

Preaching in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath by Rev. Boyd, of Steubenville; he preached from the text (John 11 25) "I am the resurection and the life." His discourse was listened to with close attention throughout, and was ably and scholarly presented.

The Republicans met Saturday in convention in the hall of the Good Templars, and nominated the following ticket: Trustees, Henry Cline, Stephen Loveless and J. H. Powell; Clerk, C. C. Hamilton; Treasurer, Dr. E. P. Stewart; Assessor, John Leech; Constable, Joseph Norris. The Chairman, S. Hawk, addressed the Convention upon the importance of harmony and a united effort to elect the ticket.

The school in District No. 2, taught by C. Hawk, closed its term last Thursday with a basket picnic. The scholars presented the teacher with a quilt in embryo. Simon Dencer, one of the Directors, delivered a powerful address, and the school closed without day.

M. V. Mizer, of Coshocton, is visiting friends here preparatory to emigrating to New Mexico.

Mrs. Calvin Mizer and family, of Emporia, Kansas, are visiting friends in Adams township and Tuscarawas county.

C. Smith, the tinner, will remove to Akron, in April.

Mrs. Whittaker and son are visiting friends at Orange.

The wife of J. E. Richmond is slowly convalescing, after a protracted illness of much severity.

REX.

Plainfield.

The Republicans of Linton township met in convention in the Town Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, March 27th, at 2 o'clock p. m., and put in nomination the following ticket for township officers for the present year: Trustees, John C. Miskimin, Thos. F. Magness, Simon Rodrick; Treasurer, James Magness; Clerk, Samuel Davis, Assessor, R. A. McClure; Constables, Jas. Miskimins, W. H. Jennings and A. D. Wells.

The Democrats held their convention last Saturday, and nominated the following ticket: Trustees, J. T. Chadwell, Ben. Buttencaryer, J. L Sicker; Treasurer, John Criswell; Assessor, James Rusk; Clerk, Jacob Michael; Constables, T. Patterson, Lem. Latham, John Dolick.

M.

Questions at Teachers' Examination Held March 24th.

GRAMMAR

Parse the italicized words in the following, giving their properties and relations, and number them in the order of parsing:

Who seeks a friend *should come* disposed
T' *exhibit* in full bloom disclosed
The *graces* and the beauties
That form the character he seeks;
For 'tis a union that bespeaks
Reciprocated duties.
No friendship will abide the test
That stands on sordid interest,
Or means *self-love erected*;
Nor such *as* may awhile subsist,
Between the sot and sensualist,
For various ends *connected*.

Cowper.

1—Give the rule of syntax for the use of the relative that.

Write the following sentences correctly where necessary, and give your reasons for the change; also, if you find any of them correct as written, tell why they are so:

2—The truth is mighty and will prevail.

3—He flew from justice, but will be caught.

4—In their statements, whom do they represent me to be?

5—You had scarcely gone out of sight when he arrived.

6—He lies silent and sleeps soundly.

7—Henry or William will give us their company.

8—The army which marched out to battle were defeated.

HISTORY.

1. What officers constitute a President's cabinet.

2. Name the Presidents who died during their term of office.

3. Give an account of the treason of Benedict Arnold.

4. Define the text of the Alien and Sedition Laws.

5. What tract of land was ceded to the United States by the treaty of Guadaloupe, Hidalgo, what was the price paid for it, to what government was it paid, and who was President and Vice-President at the time?

6. During what years was Washington President, who was Vice-President during the time, and what famous document did he promulgate upon retiring from the office to private life?

7. From what people was Louisiana purchased, what was the price paid, and who was President at the time?

8. What two political parties were in existence at the time of the adoption of the Constitution?

9. How many Presidents were Virginian s?

10. In the war between the United States and Mexico, who commanded the opposing armies during the battle of Buena Vista?

ARITHMETIC.

1. How many acres are inclosed by a circle whose radius is 175 feet?

2. A has sheep in three fields; two-thirds of the number in the first field is equal to three-fourths of the number in the second field, and two-thirds of the number in the second field is equal to three-fourths of the number in the third field. The entire number is 434. How many are in each field?

3. Sold a horse at twenty per cent. gain, but had it cost $49 more, I would have lost fifteen per cent. What did it cost?

4. What will be the cost of a carpet at 88 cents a yard, for a room 19 feet 4 inches long, by 15 feet 9 inches wide; carpet ¾ of a yard wide?

5. How many rods less will it take to fence an acre if it be laid out in the form of a circle, than in the form of a square?

6. Cleveland is in longitude 81 deg. 47 min. W., and Boston in 71 deg. 4 min. 9 sec. W. When it is 5 a. m. at Boston, what time is it at Cleveland?

7. If a ladder placed 8 feet from the base of a building 40 feet high reaches the top, how far from the base must it be placed to reach 10 feet from the top?

8. Define fraction, common, compound, complex and improper.

9. The time, rate per cent. and amount being given, give rule for finding the principal.

10. The sides of a rectangle being given, give rule for finding its area.

GEOGRAPHY.

1. What three great rivers rise in the Alps and where do they empty?

2. What mountain range extends through Italy?

3. What countries occupy the Scandinavian peninsula?

4. In what direction is Australia from Coshocton?

5. How could you reach Australia from Coshocton?

6. Which has the greatest elevation above the ocean, Lake Huron or Lake Erie?

7. What river rises in New York and empties in the Chesapeake Bay?

8. What ocean receives the principal drainage of South America?

9. Through what countries does the Danube river flow? Describe it.

10. Do any of the waters of the United States flow into the Hudson bay? If so, what?

ORTHOGRAPHY.

Spell the following:

Sorghum, effervescence, chalky, roguish, oscillate, myrrh, Francis, Isaiah Chloe, Ectacy, straighten, to make straight; straiten, to narrow; capitol, public edifice; capital, principal; pallet, a small bed; palette, an oval board; peddle, treadle, awed, crewel, worsted yarn; cygnet, a young swan.

Capitalize and punctuate the following:

Yet still there whispers the small voice within,
Heard through gain's silence, and o'er glory's din;
Whatever creed be taught, or land be trod,
Man's conscience is the oracles of God.—[Byron.
The purest treasure mortal time affords
Is—spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam, or painted clay.—[Shakespeare.

A GREAT deal of indignation has been expressed among the citizens of Pennsylvauia, as well as in legislative circles, over the recent verdict of acquittal in the Dukes murder case. The details of the case are too disgusting to describe. It is sufficient to state the evidence brought forth in the trial left no doubt as to the guilt of the Dukes as a seducer and murderer. The jury, nevertheless, acquitted him, but the judge was man enough to reprimand them most severely for their almost criminal act of acquittal. Dukes is a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, but the members announce that his presence there will not be tolerated. Dukes and the jurors were all obliged to leave town after the trial, to escape the fury of an indignant mob of citizens. Dukes has since been threatened with prosecution for sending obscene matter through the mails, and it is generally hoped that the limit of the sentence, ten years, will be imposed upon him.

A young woman, Nancy Rowe by name, was murdered near Marysville, Ohio, and there is ground for the belief that the deed was committed by her brother-in-law, G. W. Argo, in order to get possession of her property. Argo has been arrested, and there is danger that he will be lynched.

Several hundred children assembled in the White House grounds in Washington on Monday, and from ten o'clock until dark enjoyed to its fullest the sport of rolling Easter eggs down the hill and running down after them.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

GOVERNOR FOSTER is spoken of as a successor to Post Master General Howe.

CHARLES J. MAGINESS and Mrs. Anna B. George were married at Cambridge, on Monday morning, as the result of a correspondence. The parties never met until a few hours previous to the wedding.

COAL miners at Nelsonville, in the Hocking Valley, are on a strike.

THE Medina Gazette reports that a child of A. D. Dolles, Romsom Corners, has been suffering several days with a severe attack of pneumonia. Some twenty cats have been stripped of their jackets, and their hides applied over the little sufferer's body, in order to subdue the inflammation, which, it seems had baffled all skill.

A BILL prescribing the whipping-post as a penalty for wife-beating has passe the Illinois House of Representatives.

OBSERVATIONS through northern Ohio, southern Michigan and a portion of Indiana, excite anxiety for the winter wheat crop, the winter and spring having been unfavorable.

THE Grand Lodge of Ohio Knights of Pythias will hold its fourteenth annual session in Cincinnati, May 21 to 23.

IT has been found that the deficit in the accounts of ex-Treasurer Churchill, of Arkansas, amounts to $233,600.87.

ONE-TENTH of the foreign immigration to this country in the year 1881 settled in Pennsylvania.

THERE are now in the Department of Ohio, Grand Army of the Republic, 306 Posts.

AN old Mormon temple, near Kirtland, Ohio, has opened after a number of years of disuse. It originally cost $40,000. There are forty Mormon families in the new organization.

A DANGEROUS counterfeit silver dollar has made its appearance in Ohio and Indiana.

ENGLISH & Dixon, of New Philadelphia, manufacturers of agricultural implements, have assigned. The liabilities are placed at $21,000 and assets at $37,000.

J. L. EDWARDS, proprietor of the rolling mill at Canal Dover; has made an assignment. Assets and liabilities unknown.

THE coal miners in the Connotton Valley have struck on account of a reduction of ten cents per ton in the price of mining.

MILLERSBURG has a balanue of $1124 in the treasury and is one of the few towns in the State that is out of debt.

THE most important testimony in the Wallace-McKinley election contest will be taken Monday at Salem. It is claimed that it was there that the outrage by mutilation of tickets occurred. The Republican tickets were sent to the precincts, but some Democrats got hold of them, scratched out McKinley's name and wrote in that of Wallace, and these ballets were all that could be obtained up to ten o'clock. Those voting these tickets endeavored to erase Wallace's name and re-insert McKinley's, but on counting the ballots these were thrown out.

WOOL buyers and dealers will meet at Columbus April 17 to organize a State Association.

A MECHANICSVILLE miller has invented a new method of dressing mill stones. He will patent it, and good judges say he has millions in it.

THE eruption of Mount Ætna continues. A new crater has opened and a stream of lava is flowing down the mountain. Several of the villages on the slope are threatened, and the villagers have abandoned their homes and fled to places of safety. The earthquake shocks are almost constant over an area more than twenty miles in circumference.

THE remains of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," who died in Africa, arrived in Washington City on Saturday, and were interred in Oak Hill Cemetery.

THERE is testimony in Washington to the effect that during no administration has there been such bountiful hospitality dispensed at the White House as during that of President Hayes. This in answer to the charge of undue frugality on the part of President and Mrs. Hayes.

THE Cleveland Voice—Speaker Hodge's paper—thinks the Ohio Legislature will not adjourn before the middle of April.

THE Supreme Court has affirmed the validity of the Westerville ordinence closing saloons in that village from eight in the evenings until seven in the mornings. This decision gives local option under existing law.

CARTER & STEWART'S oatmeal mill at Akron, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. Loss $40,000.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

1883. SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT. 1883.

Thanking our numerous patrons for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon us, we would call attention to our immense Spring stock of Goods, which never has been as large as this season, having at the present time over

600 SIX HUNDRED PIECES OF GOODS 600

From which to make your selection for Spring Suits. There is no better line of Goods in the State of Ohio than we have at the present time in our store.

OUR IMMENSE TRADE

palls for a large stock, as there are but few trades in the State as large. We attribute this to our patrons appreciating our endeavors to build up a trade which is a credit to ourselves and an honor to the Clace. We would simply say that we are doing our best to make Coshocton the center for the

Merchant Tailoring Business.

We employ twenty-five hands, and intend to increase our force this spring to thirty-five, which is quite an establishment, and if the public wish we can give employment to twice that number, if they all will patronize home enterprise.

PRICES WILL CONTINUE THE LOWEST!

Our styles will be the latest, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. We have in the last few weeks placed One Hundred Suits of our manufacturing on our tables. These suits have been made up with great care, and are equal in every respect to our own work that is made to order, the same hands making them, using the same goods, and cutting them in the same style. We shrink the goods thoroughly before making them up.

We Also Furnish you With Pieces to Every Garment,

Thereby giving you a better Suit than those bought in the Clothing Stores, as these are made up six months in Advance, and therefore cannot be in the latest fashion. We have a few Boys' Suits on hand of our own make. Our Furnishing Goods Department is as usual full of all the late novelties, consisting of Neckwear of every description, Shirts, Collars, cuffs, etc.

D. M. MOORE, No. 422 Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

N. B.---Don't fail to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

'83. SPRING STYLES. '83.

MENS
Suits and Extra Pants,
GREAT VARIETY.

Having spent six weeks in the East attending to the selection and Manufacture of our Spring Goods, we feel confident we can show our patrons and the public The Best Assortment, The Latest Styles, and The Largest Stock of

YOUTHS
Perfect Fitting suits
Nobby Patterns and
Styles.

CLOTHING,

HAT AND FURNISHING GOODS.
This department is teeming with everything New and Elegant.

Hats and Furnishing Goods

In the County, at prices that defy Competition.

New Goods. New Goods.

BOYS AND CHILDREN.
Special attention given to the selection of these.
Great variety of styles and colors,
VERY LOW.

A. BERKOWITZ,

NORRIS BLOCK, - - - - - MAIN STREET, - - - - - - - - - - COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Sheriff's Sale.

Charles Miller *et. al.* vs. Frances E. Miller *et. al.* } Court Common Pleas of Coshocton Co., O

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton count, , Ohio, in the above action and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public vendue, at the South door of the Court House, in the town of Coshocton, Ohio, on

Saturday, the 21st day of April, 1883,

at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following described lands and tenements: Being that part of the 2d quarter of the 4th township and sixth range United States Military land, which lies within the following boundaries, to-wit: Bounded on the north by lands of one James Davis, and the lands last above described; on the east by lands of the said James Davis and the Muskingum river; on the south east and south by the lands of Thomas Wolfe; and on the west by the line of the townships of Franklin and Virginia, in said county, and containing within said bounderies three hundred acres, more or less.

Appraised at $18,569.50.

And which, for the purposes of this sale, is sub-divided into three tracts, as follows:

1st tract.—Beginning at a stone in Virginia and Franklin township line, at the south-west corner of tract of land known as the Nowcomb farm, and running thence N. 89 degrees E. 59.5 chains to a stake; thence S. 69 degrees E. 19.5 chains to center of Ohio Canal; thence south-westerly along center of said Ohio canal 20.60 chains; thence N. 77 3-4 degrees W. 6.4 chains to a stake; thence N. 89 degrees W. 55.50 chains to a stake on said Virginia and Franklin township line; thence along said township line N. 1½ degrees E. 20.72 chains to place of beginning, containing 155.74 acres, more or less, excepting therefrom about two acres in the south-west corner of said tract.

Appraised at $8,287.00.

2d tract.—Beginning at a point in center of Ohio canal, at the north-east corner of said first tract above described, and running thence S. 69 degrees E. 39.54 chains to a stake; thence S. 67 degrees E. 23 96 chains to a stake on west bank of Muskingum river; thence along said west bank of said river S. 7 3-4 degrees W. 3.5 chains; thence S. 14 3-4 degrees W. 7.90 chains to a stake; thence N. 67½ degrees W. 67.57 chains to center of Ohio Canal; thence northerly along center of said canal to place of beginning, containing 68.55 acres, more or l ss.

Appraised at $5,141.25.

3d tract.—Beginning at a point in center of Ohio Canal at the south-west corner of said second tract hereinbefore described, and running thence S. 67 degrees 30' E. 67 57 chains to a stake in west bank of Muskingum river; thence along west bank of said river S. 23½ degrees W. 5.15 chains to a stake; thence S. 44½ degrees W. 3.10 chains; thence S. 65 degrees W. 2.41 chains to stake; thence N. 66 degrees 40' W. 66.75 chains to center of Ohio Canal; thence along center of Ohio Canal to place of beginning, containing 68 55 acres, more or less.

Appraised at $5 141.25.

Terms of Sale - One-third in hand, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from the day of sale with interest; the deferred payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

mar24. A. J. MILLER, Sheriff.

SCHOOL ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the qualified electors of the Coshocton Union School District that there will be an election held at the room occupied by the High School, in the North School Building, in Coshocton, on

Monday, April 2, 1883,

between the hours of one o'clock p. m., and five o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing two persons to serve as members of the Board of Education for three years.

By order of the Board,
G. H. BARGAR,
Clerk Board of Education.

March 22, 1880.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

The Board of Education of Clark Township' Coshocton county, Ohio, will receive sealed bids for the building of a school house in sub-district No. 5, until 12 o'clock (noon) on Saturday, April 21st, A. D., 1883. No bid will be accepted unless it is in strict accordance with Section 3988 of the Revised Statutes of the laws of Ohio. Specifications on file at Clerk's Office.

By Order of Board,
mar31-4t. G. M. CROM, Clerk.

DR. F. L. POND of Aurora, Ill., is meeting with wonderful success in the cure of **Cancer**. Those afflicted should not fail to consult him at once. **CANCER**

ELLIOTT & MILLER,

2d Street, Coshocton, Ohio,

—MAKE—

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A Specialty. All work WARRANTED in every particular. Besides a new and complete set of Tinner's tools, they have added a large stock of Tinplate, Copper and Sheet-iron of every variety, which enables them to manufacture anything in their line.

The 1st of April they will have the largest and most complete stock of **STOVES** ever brought to the city.

Cheap Rates to the West.

As some routes are advertising Grand Excursions to the West on certain specified days, it is announced for the benefit of Colonists, Land Seekers and all others, who intend to go West, that the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway—Pan Handle Route—will sell Excursion Tickets to the land points in Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, and single one way tickets to all points in the West, EVERY DAY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. The rates will be as low, and the tickets will cover all the privileges afforded by these so called Special Excursions.

Here is your opportunity; you can start when you get ready, and be sure of securing as good rates without hurrying to catch some excursion train. Take your time and don't worry about the rates. When you get your affairs in shape to make the trip, apply in person or by letter or postal card to any agent of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway—Pan Handle Route—and he will furnish rates for passengers and freight, and see that you go forward in first class style on regular express trains. Things will be fixed to suit you. Let us hear from you, please.

E. A. FORD,
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar10-3t.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. febs-1y.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The old-established firm of BABCOCK & Co., Bankers and Stock Brokers, 82 Broadway, New York City, will hereafter secure contracts on one per cent. margin. Also publish weekly quotations, giving the Highest and Lowest Prices of Stocks, and other valuable information on the Stock Market, which they will forward on application.

STOP KILLING

"The merciful man regardeth the life of his Beast."

You must have them. Saves your horse, harness, wagon, etc. WARRANTED.

YOUR HORSES

By using the old style singletree, and try **Wilson's Spiral Spring**, the very best singletree ever used.

I will sell the above swingletree for the next thirty days at $2.50 per pair. I will deliver goods at Coshocton without extra charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Call on or address, W. D. DOTY,
Clark's P. O., Coshocton county O.
mar3-tf.

O C BUSINESS

Is on the boom at

J. W. BARKHURST'S,

(Successor to J. W. STANFORD.)

IN ROSCOE.

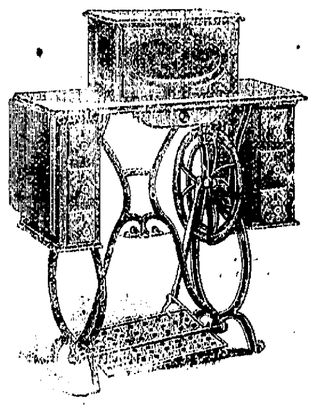
He is taking hold of the Grocery business as though he intended to push it. He will make it to your advantage to call and get prices before you purchase.

FREE GIFT

--TO--

Some one of the housands who read

THE AGE.



We have in our possession the following receipted bill:

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 27, 1883,
The Coshocton Age:
To J. W. SHAW, DR.
One No. 8 $60 White Sewing Machine.
Received Payment,
J. W. SHAW.

This Machine is the best made by the White Sewing Machine Company, and is not excelled by any machine manufactured. It contains six drawers, drop leaf, and all the attachments, and is elegantly nickle plated. We propose to give this machine to some subscriber of The Age, after the following plan:

To every new subscriber paying one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every old subscriber who pays all arrearages and one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every subscriber who is now paid in advance, and who gives us $1.50 for another year we will give a ticket.

In the near future, duplicate tickets of those given out will be placed in a hat and thoroughly mixed. A boy will then be blindfolded, who will draw one ticket, and the person holding the corresponding ticket will be entitled to the machine.

Every one who gives us $1.50 per year for THE AGE will get value received, in the paper alone; and in addition thereto may receive this $60 Sewing Machine.

None of the employees of this office will be given an opportunity to compete. The Machine must go to some one of our patrons.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for **eighteen years**, is unsurpassed for use on **Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed.** It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Nonpareil Velveteen AND BELLON'S SILKS

AT THE

Bee-Hive Store,

These goods have a reputation above all others, for both their durability and appearance. The velveteen is frequently taken for silk velvet, and the silk is warranted not to break. Money refunded if either prove unsatisfactory.

Beautiful Summer Silks - - - 50cts. to $1.00
" line of Brocade Silks - - 75 " " 2.25

Our Black and Colored Cashmeres are bought within 4 per cent. of cost of importation, and sold in proportion.

Half Wool Dress Goods - 12 1-2cts worth 25cts.
Fine Brocade " " - - 20 and 25 cents.
All Wool Serges - - - 25 worth 35cts.
Double fold Cashmere - - 20 " 30 "
2,000 yards Cochen, Pacific and Merrimack Prints, 6 worth 8cts.
1,000 yards Indigo Blue Prints, - 8 worth 10cts.
Ginghams, 6 and 8cts. worth 8 and 10cts. per yard.
Muslins, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8cts. per yard, worth 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10 cents.

New Cassimere, Jeans and Cottonades will be sold cheap.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

25, 35, 40, 50, 60, 65, 75, 85, 90, $1.00 and 1.25 per yard. Some of these goods are worth 10 to 25 per cent. more money.

Oil Cloths 20, 25 and 30 cents, worth 30, 40 and 45cts.
Velvet Rugs, $3.00 worth 4.00.

WHITE GOODS.

23 Styles Curtains, $1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 and 12.00 per pair. We are selling these Goods very low and very fast, having already sold $54 worth of one Pattern alone.

Beautiful line of Lambrequins, Shams, Tidies, &c.
White Quilts, $1.25 worth 1.50.
New Neck Wear at all Prices.

EMBROIDERIES.

We have been told so frequently that we have the prettiest and cheapest line of these goods that we think such must be the case; we leave it to the Ladies.

Fig. Swisses, Checkered and Striped Nansooks, Victoria, Bishop and Persian Lawns, Piques, Mulls, &c., that you will certainly admire if you see them.

The best Pattern in the world, the

DOMESTIC,

Spring styles and catalogues are here. Call and get one, and allow us the pleasure of showing you the goods we advertise so cheap.

BIGGS & CRAWFORD.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

Ballade of Rhyme.

BY FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN.

When blossoms born of balmy spring
Breathe fragrance in the pleasant shade
Of branches where the blue-birds sing,
Their hearts with music overweighed;
When brooks go babbling through the glade,
And over rocks the grasses climb
To greet the sunshine, half-afraid,—
How easy 'tis to write a rhyme!

When invitations are a-wing
For gay Terpsichore's parade;
When dreamy waltzes stir the string
And jewels flash on rich brocade,
Where Paris dresses are displayed,
And slippered feet keep careful time;—
In winter, when the roses fade,
How easy 'tis to write a rhyme!

When by your side with graceful swing,
Some fair-faced gentle girl has strayed,
Willing and glad to have you bring
Your claims for love and get them paid
In kisses, smiles, and words that aid
The bells of bliss to better chime;—
When Cupid's rules are first obeyed,
How easy 'tis to write a rhyme!

ENVOY.

Reader, forgive me, man or maid,
Against Calliope this crime;
And let this brief ballade persuade
How easy 'tis to write a rhyme!

THE WRONG COAT.

"Fire! Fire!"

Jack Parry rubbed his eyes, as he sprang out of his cot-bed in the loft, and instinctively hurried on his trousers. His father's head rose above the ladder, just as he shuffled on his shoes, shouting: "Hurry up, I tell ye! woods afire! Comin' this way quicker 'n scat!"

Jack scrambled down the ladder without stopping for his jacket. He knew what that news meant: he had heard about forest fires before. His father had always thought that the creek which ran in front of their house would guard them, but now the air was dark with smoke, and he could hear the roar and crash of the forest falling before its mighty foe, while sharp gusts of wind swept ashes far and wide over the grain-fields of the farm. But the fire was still on the other side of that slow, narrow stream: could it, would it keep the enemy from their house and barns?

It would not do to run the risk. Jack, at a word, went off to harness the horses, and put them to the big wagon, while his father helped his mother to gather a few wraps and valuables together, and dress the frighted, screaming baby.

When the Parrys moved to Michigan, Grandpa Dibble, who always objected to everything, said to his son-in-law:

"But how 'll ye edicate the children, John?"

"I don't know, Father," said John Parry. "Sary 'll teach 'm to read an' write, prob'ly, and I 'll insure they 'll learn to mind an' be honest. I take it that these two things will have to underlay any edication that 's good for shucks: we must risk the rest."

Obedience and honesty Jack had indeed been thoroughly taught. He had never harnessed the horses alone before, but at his father's order he went to work manfully, and was all ready when the others came to the house-door.

"Oh, Jack! no coat on?" said the delicate, trembling little mother.

"Can't stop for it now," said John Parry. "It's life or death, Sary! There goes a big white-wood smash acrost the crick! Run the critters, Jack - the fire 's after us!"

In another moment they were beyond the house, but not an instant too soon, for a burning branch, whirled on by the fierce wind, swept through the air and lit on the roof, which blazed like paper beneath it.

Jack lashed the terrified horses into a run, while his father, on the back seat, held the sick baby in one arm, and put the other about his wife to steady her.

The air grew heavier and hotter; the roads were rough, the wagon-springs hard. Blinded with smoke and frightened at the nearing roar of storm and flame, the horses flew on beyond the power of any guiding hand. There was a sudden lurch, the wheels tilted on a log by the wayside, and the back seat pitched out behind, with all its occupants! Jack clung to the reins instinctively, but he could no more stop the horses than he could arrest the whirlwind and fire behind him. Father, mother, sister, all were tossed into the track of the fire like dry leaves, and never again did he see one of them. Their fate was certain: he could only hope it had been sudden and sure death.

Carried on by a force he could not control or resist, Jack whirled along, the flames nearing him every moment, till, just as he felt their hot breath on his neck, the maddened horses reached the lake shore, and plunged headlong into its waters. But he, at least, was safe, for the shock threw him out on the sand.

Poor Jack! In the morning he was a hearty, happy boy, asleep in a good home; at night a homeless, penniless orphan, with scarce clothes to cover him. Days passed over his head in a sort of blank misery. A few others, escaped also from the devouring flames, shared with him their scanty food; a kindly woman gave him an old woolen sack she ill knew how to spare to cover his ragged shirt, and he found a pair of India-rubbers lying on the shore, which concealed his worn shoes; but a more desolate, helpless creature than the poor boy can hardly be imagined.

After a week or two, he begged his way to Pompo,—a settlement farther up the lake, which had not been touched by the great fire,—and heard there that good people at the East had sent on clothes to be distributed among those who had lost theirs. He soon got a chance to ride over on a lumber-wagon to the nearest place where those things were given out,—a town ten miles beyond Pompo,—and there the agent gave him a couple of shirts, a warm vest, a pair of half-worn black trousers, and a very good coat of mixed cloth, that until then had proven too small for the men who had applied for clothes. But as Jack was fifteen, and large for his age, it just fitted him, and once more clothed, neat, and clean, he went back to Pompo, where he had found a place to work on a farm, happier than he had been for a long time.

It was night when he returned to the farm, and quite bed-time; so he ate some bread and milk Mrs. Smith had saved for him, and went up to his garret-chamber. As he took off his new coat to hang it up, with a boy's curiosity he explored all its pockets. In one he found a half soiled handkerchief, just as if the owner had taken the coat down from the closet peg and sent it off without a thought, for the garment was almost new. But underneath the handkerchief, laying loose in the bottom of the pocket, were two twenty dollar bills!

Jack's heart gave a great bound; here was a windfall indeed, and he began to think what he should do with this small fortune. But perhaps there was something else in the other pocket—yes, here was a letter directed, sealed, and stamped, all ready to mail; and in a small inner breast pocket he found three horse-car tickets, a cigarette, and a three-cent piece. In the other breast-pocket were a gray kid glove, and a card with the name, "James Agard, Jr." He looked at the letter again; on one corner was printed: "Return to James Agard & Co., Deerford, Conn., if not delivered in ten days." Jack was not a dull boy, and it flashed across him at once that this coat had been put in o the box by mistake; it must have belonged to James Agard, Jr. He looked again at the handkerchief, and found that name on the corner.

What should he do? The coat had been given to him—why not keep it? He sat down on his bed to think. His short end of tallow candle had gone out but the late-risen moon poured a flood of mellow light through his window and seemed to look him in the face. While he thinks the thing out at the West, let us take up the Eastern end of the story.

Just three days after the great fires, certain prompt young people in a New England church congregation came together in the parlors of that church to receive and pack clothing for the burnt out sufferers; and for a week contributions poured in upon them, and gave them work for both head and hands. Into this busy crowd one day hurried a slight, active young man, dressed in a gray business suit.

"Hallo!" he called out, cheerily. "I've come to help the old-clo' boxes along. Give me work at once, Mrs. Brooks—anything but sewing."

Mrs. Brooks laughed.

"Can you pack a barrel, Mr. Agard?"

"Yes, indeed; just pile on the things," and he went to work with an alacrity that showed he knew how to do his work. This energetic little man packed more than one barrel before night, and, in order to work better, threw his coat aside, as the rooms were warm. When evening came, he drew himself up with a laugh, exclaiming:

"There! I can 'go West, young man,' and earn my living as a pork-packer, if you'll only recommend me, Mrs. Brooks."

"That I will," said she, "and others, too. We have sent off ten barrels since you came in, Mr. Agard; we had to hurry, for the freight train left at four o'clock."

Just then he turned to look for his coat. It was not where he left it. He searched the room in vain, and at last called out:

"Has anybody seen my coat?"

"Where did you leave it?" asked George Bruce, a young man who had also been packing very busily.

"On the back of that chair."

"Was it a gray mixed sack?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, it's gone off to the sufferers, then. I saw it on the chair, thought it was a contribution, packed it, headed up the barrel, and sent it to the train."

"What! You're a nice fellow, Bruce—sent my coat off! How am I to get home?"

"It is too bad," said Mrs. Brooks. "I'll take you home in the carriage, Mr. Agard."

"Thank you kindly; but that isn't all. I had forty dollars in one pocket, and a letter to be mailed with a thousand-dollar check in it. I must hurry home and have that check stopped; the bills will go for an involuntary contribution, I suppose. Bruce, I feel like choking you!"

"And I'm willing to let you, Jim, if it'll relieve your mind. It was outrageously careless of me. I don't suppose there's the slightest chance of tracing it."

"No more than a dropped penny in Broadway. Miss Van Ness wont have her Jacqueminot roses for the german, though, and I'll tell her it was your fault—I can't throw away any more dollars on nonsense. But I'm not sure the money is lost as much as it might have been, old fellow. Mrs. Brooks, I'm ready."

And so James Agard went home, stopped payment of the check by a telegram, and sent an excuse to Miss Van Ness for not attending her german. The roses were to have been a surprise to her, so she did not miss them.

We left Jack sitting in the moonlight, doubting and distressed. But he did not sit there long, for suddenly there came to him a recollection of what his father had said concerning his education to Grandpa Dibble; his mother had repeated it to him so often that it was fixed in his memory. He hid his face in his hands, for it grew hot with shame to think he had not seen it at once that he must send the coat back to its owner. Jack did not hesitate—the right thing must be done quickly. He folded the coat as well as he knew how, replacing everything in the pockets, except the three-cent piece, for which he had a use. Then, quite sure that Mr. Smith, who had hired him, was not the man to understand or approve his action, he made up his mind not to wait till the morning, but to go directly back to Dayton, where he had received his clothes, and where the nearest express office was stationed. He could not return the coat to the agent, for he had distributed all the clothes destined for that point, Jack being one of the last applicants, and had gone on farther with the rest; so he rolled it in a newspaper and slipped down stairs with his shoes in his hand, putting on over his vest the old red sack he had worn before, and set out for Dayton.

He had to beg his breakfast when he he reached the town; then he bought a sheet of brown paper, a string, and a postal card with the three-cent piece, and, sitting down on the sunny side of a lumber pile, made the coat into a neat bundle, firmly tied.

He asked the use of pen and ink at the express office, directed his package and wrote his postal as follows, for he could write well, though a little uncertain as to his spelling:

"DAYTON, —

"DEAR SIR: I send you by express to Day a coat which i got in the close sent to burned out fokes here, I dont believe it ought to hav come, so I send it to the name onto the leter, all things Within except 3 sents used for paper, string, and kard.

JACK PARRY."

Jack felt a great weight off his mind when the bundle was fairly out of his hands. It was hard to send away help he needed so much—harder for a homeless, penniless boy than you know, dear Tom and Harry—you who have never been hungry, ragged, and orphaned.

And he not only lost his coat, but his place, for he knew very well, when he left the farm-house, that Mr. Smith, who was a hard and mean man, would never take back a boy who ran away the first night of his service, especially if he knew it was to return a good coat with money in the pocket.

Still he felt that his father and mother would have thought it was dishonest to keep it, and, with the courage of a resolute boy, he felt sure he could find work in Dayton. But he did not. There were plenty of boys, and men, too, already asking for work, and nobody knew him, nor had he any recommendations. For several nights he slept in an empty freight-car near the railway station, doing a little porter's work to pay for this shelter; then he did some things about the tavern stable for his board, sleeping in the shed, or on the hay-mow; and once in a while he caught himself wishing he had that forty dollars to get back to Connecticut, where he had distant relatives. But the quick thought "What would Mother say?" repressed the wish at once.

At last he found steady work on a farm out of town, with small wages. But he had a loft and a bed to himself, and his chief work was to drive a team into Dayton and back with produce, or to fetch lumber, coal, and feed for his employer and the neighbors.

One day, about a month after he went to this place, as he was driving a load of coal past the express office, walking his horses, for the load was heavy and the mud deep, the clerk saw him, and, running to the door, called out:

"Say, young fellow! D' you know anybody name of Jack Parry?"

"I guess so," said Jack, with a smile; "that's my name. What's to pay?"

"Nothin'—it's prepaid. I had a faint reklektion that a fellow about your size left a package here a while ago directed to James Agard. I wasn't real sure 't was you, for you aren't rigged out so fancy as you was. What have you done with that red jacket, sonny? Haw! haw! haw!

Jack colored; he had on an old overcoat of the farmer's, but the red sack was under it, for he had no other coat.

"Well, anyhow, here 's a bundle for Jack Parry, and I reckon that 's for you, since nobody else has called for it; and it's got a kind of a label on to the tag, same as letters have; 'Return to James Agard & Co., Deerford, Conn., if not called for in one month.' And the month's a'most up, too,—it's a nigh thing for you."

Jack did not know what to think or say. He signed a receipt for the bundle put it up on the coal, and hastily went on his way.

He did not get home till after dark, and when supper was over and all his work done he could only go to bed and wait for morning, as he never was allowed a light in his loft, and he did not want to open the package till he was alone. But with the first dawning light he sprang up eagerly and untied the string. There lay the gray coat, and with it the rest of the suit, a set of warm underclothing, and, on top of all a letter running thus:

"DEERFORD, CONN.

"JACK PARRY: I am glad there is such an honest boy in Dayton. I wish there were more here, but we want you for another, anyway. If you are out of work, and I think perhaps you are, for I know how it is around the burnt districts, you will find money in the breast-pocket of your coat to buy a ticket for this place. James Agard & Co. want a boy in their store, and want an honest one. Come promptly, and bring this letter to identify yourself.

JAMES AGARD, JR."

"Oh, if Mother only knew it!" was the quick thought that glistened in Jack's happy eyes, and choked him for a moment, as he laid down the letter.

Perhaps she did.

He is in Agard & Co.'s great wholesale store on the Deerford wharves now, and does credit to James Agard, Jr.'s, recommendation.

And it all came of sending the wrong coat!—*Rose Terry Cook in St. Nicholas.*

A BARBER ON VARIOUS MATTERS.

TO THE FIRST CUSTOMER: TOPIC, CRISIS IN FRANCE.

"I subbose nodings could more surbrising peen to a Unided Sdades bollidician as der fact vot Campetta tied a boor man. Dem dink he could not peen a druly crate batriot. By Chiminy Hooky! dink of it—if he vos in America und had gondrol of dis gundry; und der beeble should dink he vos a leedle-Chorge-Vashingdon-on-veels, like dem did in France! He vood haf peen rich like a son of a gun mit railroad shares und boodiful houses und, in Mexico, mines—und maype he vood some coal gif avay py der boor. You speak of der scandal apowd him? Dot vos nodings. Such a dings is in France der cerdificate of a man's character."

SECOND CUSTOMER: TOPIC, SHIRT COLLARS.

"Vell, Mr. Beders, shall I shafe your neck, or vill you choost a hair out haf? If you vant dot gollar shafed, more bedher you led a Chinee parber do 'em mit a vashpoard und soap. If you your neck vant shafed, blease go owid in der sdreet vere dere is blendy room, und dook dot gollar off. You can pring it pack arount your vaist like a Sevend Retchimend vaistpand. A parber tond vant to glimb ofer such a dings, like a dief mit a garden fence, to get at a chendleman's neck. Vy do beople such a gollar vear, alretty? Der man vich has got in der vorld der piggest gollar has got only a bosition in der Assembly."

THIRD CUSTOMER: TOPIC, INFIDELITY.

"Haf I read dat ardickle in der Dablet you gafe me aboud infidelity? Oh, yah! Vot I dink of 'em? Vell, dot vos a grade biddy. I read him shlow und gareful, und I vas feeling gwide elowated und relitchous, von right avay py der pottom of der ardickle vos a leedle dings vich sayt how some batent meticine vould make soft und glossy hair owid of a pald head crow in dwo veeks. Such a fearful lie like dot should not peen brinted on dop of der pottom of a relitchous ardickle. Id shboils der brevious arkument."

TO THE REPORTER WHO COMPLAINS OF A BAD CIGAR.

"Oh, vy does not somepoddy effer gif anypoddy a goot cigar? Can it pe dot der smokers to der cigar man alvays say: 'Blease gif to me two for a quarder cigars for myselluf, and two for von cent to gif my vrends avay? A goot cigar can make a man to his vife's mutter sbeak bolitely; but such a cigar vot your vrend gifs you is more vorser as a bimble on your nose.

"So hellup me gracious, dot monkey parbor py der negst shair says dot vos der only kind you can in der olt kuntry get. He says there vos, in Breslau, a factory of 'em purned down. Der house vent up mit fire, der big peams und der valls und der boxes all peen gonsumed, but der cigar peen found as natural as life. Dem vould not purn."—*New York Sun.*

Entrance at Sunrise; Exit at Sunset.

As an example of the extent of the fenced acres in the Territory, your correspondent being with a party of gentlemen in the Indian Territory on a hunting expedition: The party entered the eastern gates of a pasture field at 8 o'clock in the morning, and traveling westward during the day, passed through one of the western gates at 6 o'clock in the evening, and yet this is only one of several large pasture fields in the Indian Territory. It is said that Major Drum alone has sixty miles of fence. The fences are built of cedar posts and three strands of barbed wire. The cattle business of the Indian Territory has grown to immense proportions, there being at present no less than 200,000 head of cattle on the range.—*Wichita Letter in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Egyptian flea is larger than the American grasshopper, and when one gets at work on a dog, just about the small of the back, the canine will reach and haul himself round in a circle till he gets that flea, if he has to wear the hide all off his hind legs, and break his spine to do it.

The following dialogue was overheard the other day: He: "Armantina, *je t'adore.*" She: "Shut it yourself."

A young lady, when presented with a pair of opera glasses, asked: "How in the world am I to keep them on?"

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A granger whose name is Bob Shield,
Was mowing the grass in his field,
By a snake he was bitten,
And he has just written,
"St. Jacobs Oil has the bite healed."

A lame Chinaman on the Pacific,
Of pains and aches was prolific;
He limped all around,
Until he had found
St. Jacobs Oil, the great specific.

To correct an evil which already exists is not so wise as to forsee and prevent it.

Alone, Solitary and Alone.

An eminent author has declared that "unless the blood be kept in a pure state, the constitution must be weakened anddisease supervene." That truly wonderful preparation, called Mishlers Herb bitters, possesses the power of neutralizing and removing all contaminations of the blood and system generally. "Solitary and alone," this remedy stands before the public as the only known and recognized blood purifier.

All men are liberal; some are liberal to those who are in need, and others to themselves

Cline & Dilly, Albany, O., say: "We are selling large quantities of Brown's Iron Bitters and it gives good satisfaction."

Reason wrapped up in a few words is generally of the greatest weight.

Millions of packages of the Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite Dyes.

One single act of indiscretion may mar the enjoyment of a whole existence.

A Voice From the Press.

I take this opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your Hop Bitters. Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whiskey, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Creswell and a Mrs. Conner, friends, have likewise tried, and pronounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system. I was troubled with costiveness, head ache and want of appetite. My ailments are now all gone. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now. S. GILLILAND. July 25, 1878. *People's Advocate*, Pittsburg, Pa.

THE TROUBLE ALL OVER.

"A patient in Middletown" writes to Dr David Kennedy, of Roundout, N. Y.: "I wrote you about five weeks ago for advice in taking your medicine, as at that time two Stones had just passed from my Kidneys, the effect of using 'Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.' I have taken the 'Favorite Remedy' ever since, and have no more trouble from that source. It is also toning my entire system. mar31-2t.

If the soul is not engaged in worship, it is as though it worshiped not.

The disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head, and the use of exciting snuffs, are being superseded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for Catarrh and cold in the head. Price 50 cents.

I can safely recommend Ely's Cream Balm for the cure of Catarrh, cold in the head, &c. Before I have used the first bottle I purchased I find myself cured. At times I could scarcely smell anything and had a headache most of the time. Henry Lilly, Agent for the American Express Co., Grand Haven, Mich.

Every one afflicted with Catarrh cold in the head, Hay Fever, &c., should resort to Ely's Cream Balm Many cures have been made among my customers. No other Catarrh remedy has ever equalled Cream Balm in good results. F. G. Seaman & Co., Druggists, Marshall, Mich. It is not a liquid or a snuff, and is easily applied.

There are many echoes in the world, and but few voices.

An attractive, youthful appearance secured by using Parker's Hair Balsam to all who are getting gray. mar 3-4t

See that your character is right and your reputation will be right, in the long run.

If you would create something, you must be something

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains.

Candor is often nothing but another name for rudeness or malice.

The great question of life is, "What shall we do?"

Show is not substance; realities govern wise men.

SCROFULA.—A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Family Discipline Among the Monkeys.

From the moment that a young monkey is weaned he has to steal, for Dr. Brehm's observation applies strictly and literally to every species of quadrumania; the mother-monkey robs her own child, and forces it to eat its food by stealth. The proprietor of the "Zoological Coffee-Garden," in Savannah, Georgia, has been very successful in rearing young monkeys, and the visitors of his happy-family department can witness the same scene thrice a day—a number of half-grown capuchin babies fleeing from the wrath of their own parents. As soon as the dinner is brought in, the youngsters hide in the corner and watch their opportunity, for while their seniors are feeding there is no hope of a crumb or a drop of milk; but sooner or later the old ones are sure to fall out, and during a general scrimmage for a tidbit the children sometimes get a chance at the bucket, and take care to make the best of it. But woe unto them if their progenitors catch them *in flagranti!* Sires, mothers, and aunts combine to avenge the sacrilege, and the noise of the punishment often sets the whole menagerie agog. I have seen a she-macaque jamming her bantling up against the wall and extracting from its cheek-pouches the gifts of a charitable visitor, together with all the crumbs and scraps the little one had gleaned from the floor, and then adding outrage to injury by cuffing the victim's ears.—*Pop. Science Monthly.*

The poetical expression, "Riches have wings," must have been suggested to the author by seeing the wings on a woman's hat.

TEXAN ODDITIES.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ITEM.

"Now, Johnny," said an Austin school teacher, "what happened after the angel with the fiery sword drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden?"

"They had to eat bread to make them sweat."

NO EXTRA CHARGE.

A very loudly dressed female, very much painted up, of the class that is always very numerous in Austin when the Legislature is in session, put in her appearance at the photographic arena of a local artist. She was accompanied by a young puppy, a genuine one, however, with four legs. She stated she wanted a picture of the dog, and was told it would cost two dollars.

"How much will you charge extra if I am taken on the picture?" she asked.

"There will be no extra charge, whatever. I don't charge any more for one than I do for both of you."

A HINT TO LITIGANTS.

"How did you come out of that lawsuit you had with John Pendry, before Justice Solomon, about a horse?" asked Bradford Curtis of Warren Radway.

"I won it. I wrote a note to Justice Solomon, telling him that, if he would decide in my favor, I would pay him ten dollars, and he did decide in my favor."

"You can't make me believe but that Solomon is an upright judge, and if you wrote him a letter offering him money, he would have decided against you, and in favor of the other fellow."

"Yes, I expect that is what he would have done if I had not been careful to sign the other fellow's name to the letter offering the bribe. You haven't got much more sense than the justice himself."

"SAD!"

"How do you like my new and cozy little dining-room?" asked the Widow Flapjack of one of her favorite boarders, a member of the Legislature.

"It's very small," replied the solon, looking around, "but I perceive that the proportions are as well preserved as in any boarding house in Austin.

"I don't quite understand you, sir," replied the widow with great dignity.

"I mean the smallness of the dining-room corresponds exactly to the small amount of grub we boarders get for our money."

"Time and again have I helped you to a second piece of pie, when the other boarders only get one, and this is the thanks I get for it," said the widow in an agonized voice, bursting into several tears, and sobbing convulsively, as she buried her face in her handkerchief.—*Texas Siftings.*

Remains Unsettled.

A well-known minister exchanged pulpits with an interior preacher the other day, and the town preacher declares that while he is willing to struggle for the suppression of sin, he is not willing to distribute gospel facts to a congregation of such polemic inclination. During the sermon a man whose most prominent feature of wardrobe was a checked shirt with wooden buttons arose and said:

"Cap'n, wush you'd reshuck that last pint."

"I don't understand you," replied the preacher.

"I ax you let out your back band a little on that last statement."

"My friend, I am totally in the dark as to your meaning."

"You said that Enoch went to heaven in a chariot of fire. Strip a little more of the bark off and let me understand the timber better. A chariot is a sort of a wagon, ain't it?"

"Yes," replied the preacher.

"Was it a two horse or a single horse wagon?"

"I can't tell."

"Wall, you must tell. Some time ago a fellow driv a wagin over one of my hogs and killed him, and when I fotch up a suit, I couldn't tell whether it was a one or two horse wagin, and consequently I didn't rekiver damages. Since then I'se been very careful. So I want this chariot business settled right here."

"My poor friend—"

"I know I'm poor, without enough corn to run me through the next crap, but settle the wagin question."

"I say that the chariot makes no difference, so far as our interest in heaven is concerned. All we need to know about it is that it ascended up to the home prepared for the bliss of the servants of the Lord."

"That talk sounds well enough, pardner, but when a man comes into this neighborhood with pints, he's got to specify. If you say the wagin had two horses, we'll accept your statement and let your business go on, or it will be the same if you say that the vehicle only had one hoss. All we want to know is that the thing has been settled. Can you square the difikility, Cap'n."

"I cannot."

"Then come from behind the box." The minister obeyed and the question remains unsettled.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Great Britain Still Growing.

Those who think that England's manufacturing greatness is on the decline, would do well to study some official figures which have been recently published. When Victoria commenced to reign, there were less than 500,000 horse-power in the stationary engines. In 1880 the estimate was 2,200,000. During the same forty-three years the production of pig iron had increased from 1,400,000 to 8,300,000 tons per annum, and the production of coals from 136,000,000 to 1,147,000,000. The annual consumption of cotton had increased from 437,000,000 to 1,404,000,000 pounds, while the value of the cotton manufactures had increased from $130,000,000 to $475,000,000 and the number of yards of linen manufactured had quadrupled. Indeed this last is the proportionate increase all round. Yet, in the meantime, the population has increased only thirty-three per cent.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Oscar Wilde, since his return to London, is reported to have said and written all sorts of unkind and sarcastic things about America and Americans. It was to have been expected.

A college student, whose father makes him render an itemized account of his expenses, received an order for him to "explain how the large sum of 'incidentals' was spent, and then I can judge whether you are having enough fun for your money, for I have been there, you young scamp." That is the sort of father the average college boy likes.

There is in Illinois a family named Hiskey, whose aggregate weight is 2,587 pounds. The father weighs 480 pounds, the mother 306, the oldest daughter 387, the next 275, the third 260 and the fourth 177. The pater familias has two sisters who tip the scales at 315 and 270 pounds respectively. Such a family carry great weight in any community.

Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood, Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.

Laboratory 77 West 3d street, New York City, Druggists sell it.

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880 —Dr. Clark Johnson,—Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness I would not be without it S. C. TUSS.

We see it announced that Ottoman poetry has a "subtle esoteric spiritual signification," which announcement will touch a grateful chord in the bosom of many a young lady who has occupied an ottoman with her suitor, and never knew before what sort of a fulminating compound it was that h'isted the poetry out of him.

A correspondent, who has evidently been reading some of the weird and startling stories in the *Congressional Record*, wants to know the name of the managing editor of that paper, and wonders if he couldn't get a job conducting a puzzle department in its columns. We think not. The entire paper is a puzzle department to the tax-payers.

A lunatic whose monomania takes the direction of autographs, runs violently down a steep stairway leading from a shop and exclaims triumphantly to another sufferer, whose disease is art: "I have it! I've just bought one—a genuine Raphael!" "A Raphael?" replies his companion. "I have one." The autograph collector scornfully: "Yes, but yours is only a picture."

Mrs. Langtry is 40 years old, and Freddie Gebhardt is 23. "Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber." *Rochester Post-Express.*

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 21, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood (of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town), handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have. J. P.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

"My friend, E. C. Legard, of this city, used to be drawn double from painful Kidney Disease. Kidney-Wort cured him.—Jas. M. Kinney, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., Aug. 22 '82.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and —LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I've gained 20 lbs. in two months," writes Mr. J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., (Dec. 2-82), "and am a well man. I'd suffered with liver disorders since 1862. Kidney-Wort cured me." Strong words from a New York clergyman: "I unhesitatingly recommend Kidney-Wort it greatly benefited me," says Rev. C. E. Kemble, of Mohawk, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

43- If you have either of these troubles PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

"For 12 years," writes Lyman T. Abell, of Georgia, Vt., "I found no relief from piles, until I tried Kidney-Wort. It has cured me."

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 44- Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I had habitual costiveness, pain in the back and rheumatism," writes S. J. Scott, Burlington, Vt. "Kidney-Wort has cured them all."

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

AT THE OFFICE OF

BUCKLEW & MURPHEY.

MAIN STREET

COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO

1st. Farm in Clark tp., 40 acres well improved, good orchard, and coal mines in operation.

2nd. Fine brick residence on Chestnut St., city. Good stable, fine location, easy terms.

3rd. Farm in Lafayette tp., along the line of the C. V. Railroad. Well improved, very cheap.

4th. Sold.

5th. Farm in Clark township, 200 acres, at $40 per acre, good time given on back payments.

6th. Lots Nos. 119, 120 and 121 in Ricketts' addition, very cheap.

7th. Five lots in Agricultural Society's addition; will sell at a bargain.

8th. Sold.

9th. Sold.

10th. Lot 200 original plat of Coshocton, cheap.

11th. Farm in Keene township, 100 acres all in grass, will sell very cheap and on easy terms.

12th. House and lot in Ricketts addition; price, $1,000.

13th. Farm in Jefferson township, 80 acres well improved, good buildings, good orchard, 19 acres timber, part bottom land.

14th. House and lot on Sixth street; will sell for one-half of real value.

15th. To purchase, A well improved farm of 80 or 100 acres near Coshocton.

16th. To purchase. Six desirable lots well located in Coshocton.

17th. Sold.

18th. Money loaned at 8 per cent. First mortgage security given. No charge for loaning.

19th. Western land for sale or trade. Improved and unimproved farms in Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska and Southern Iowa.

20th. Farm for sale or trade, 200 acres in Madison county, Iowa.

21st. Wanted—To purchase farms in Hamilton or adjoining counties, Nebraska. Cash paid.

22d. Money loaned on good security.

23d. Bills abstracted, deeds and mortgages written and acknowledged.

24th. All wishing to buy, sell, loan money, borrow money, or MAKE money, will do well to call at our office.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

FARM FOR SALE.

One hundred and fifty-three acres of land in Bethlehem Township, on the main road from Coshocton to Warsaw; known as the HOLLY farm; four miles from Coshocton and five miles from Warsaw. Large orchard of excellent fruit, large two-story frame house, built in 1880, good outbuildings. Eighty acres bottom land, fifty of which are in grass, balance upland; running water in every field, 30 acres good timber. One and one-half miles from the Prairie Chappel church, and one-quarter mile from school.

For prices and terms, call on, or address,
J. A. RANDLES,
Jan20-3m. Roscoe, Ohio.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc. procured. 14 years experience. Address G. M. SITES & CO., 601 F St., Washington, D. C. Jan20.tt.

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Rubber Boots Half-Soled with Rubber.

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Terra Cotta Lumber.

One of the most interesting and useful inventions made within the past few years is the process of making terra cotta lumber. The making of fire hardened clay materials, whether brick, tile, or vessels of any kind, carries us back to the dawn of history. While clay beds are to be found in vast quantities in almost all countries, the utilization of the material so lavishly bestowed by nature has been, for the most part, limited to brick and pottery. It is only recently that the idea has been suggested that a material might be produced from clay which would lack the brittleness of the articles so long known, and possess the exceptional and highly valuable quality of admitting of being cut and "dressed" into irregular shapes with edged tools.

Before our time anything constructed of clay had to be given its finished form while soft, and before the material had "set." Now we can make the material in large blocks, and afterward cut and shape it as we can lumber. This peculiarity, which is so valuable, is due to the same character of internal structure which wood possesses - that is, porousness. In proportion as wood is porous, within limits, of course, it is most useful for the vast varieties of building purposes to which it is applied. And so by making terra cotta porous we bring it more within the category of wood substances, and then properly name it "*terra cotta lumber.*"

It has similarities and dissimilarities of the utmost importance in contrast with wood and clay materials, and they seem to supplement each other. In other words, terra cotta lumber occupies and intermediate position between brick-like substances and lumber. It is, for instance, brittle and not fibrous, it lacks strength to resist the transverse strain which is possessed by wood, quantity for quality; but it presents greater resistance to superimposed weight. It is fireproof, while wood is not, and it can be "dressed" by the plane and saw, which, generally speaking, clayey substances cannot be. In addition, it will receive and retain on its surface plastering or other surfacing without the application of lath. It must be borne in mind that, being at once an earthly substance and of open or porous structure, it possesses all the qualities which appertain to those two characteristics in all substances; and it possesses the advantage not belonging to substances not having these both.

As an article of commerce and use it may be produced easily, the clay being found at hand in almost any part of the country. Hence its cheapness; hence its universal utility. Compared with other commodities it may be called home-made, like those articles of universal use produced in the farm houses everywhere. It may be applied to domestic purposes on a small scale or to the largest public structures. Its uses, indeed, require no enumeration they suggest themselves readily to the mind. Thus invention in the useful arts is steadily bringing into utility the products of nature, which otherwise would lie like worthless material on the surface of the earth. If clay were valuable only for brick, piping, etc., but a small fraction of the clay would be utilized; but with this process a very large percentage of it becomes immediately useful. In this material, what New Jersey alone produces may be taken as an example.

The belt of country underlaid by these clays extends entirely across the State, and, as described by Prof. Cook, the State Geologist, includes an area of 320 square miles; while the area within which these deposits have been worked up to the present time is only 68 square miles, the actual openings of the clay beds being only a fraction of this last acre, so that, notwithstanding the hundreds of thousands of tons that are annually produced, the industry itself may still be regarded as in its infancy.—*Scientific American.*

New York and its Iron Buildings.

Roger Riordan contributes to the March *Century* an illustrated paper on "The Architectural League of New York," which is a society of young architects. From a description of one of their meetings we glean the following:

In spite of its advantages of site and surroundings, New York is an ugly city. Not ugly, merely, but architecturally despicable. It is only in such weather as would make a wigwam or a ruined barn seem a desirable shelter, that our flimsy buildings can command respect.

* * * *

Our architectural short-comings, however unimportant they may appear to the average layman, are beginning to distress the younger breed of our architects. Many of them have been to Europe, and having seen the masterpieces of their art, are not content to settle down to designing furniture or counting bricks for the rest of their lives, but want to do something worthy of comparison with the average of the work of former times. Others have been about at home ransacking the older towns of New England, and Maryland, and Virginia, for relics of colonial buildings, and are sure that the beaded ceiling beams, hand-wrought sashes, and tiled fire-places of pre-Revolutionary times are good things in their way and worthy of being reverently pirated. They all deem it essential to convert the public from its predilection for evil ways of building, and as a necessary preliminary to clear up their own ideas about the better way. This is the cause that the Architectural League has at heart.

One of these veterans of the profession now moves toward the blackboard. A good dome-like top story to head, disorderly iron-gray hair; thick eyebrows, sharp eyes; cheeks massing with neck; quick and peremptory manner—perhaps some of my readers may recognize him as a difficult person to deal with, and a stickler for the rights of his art. The dozen or more drawings are brought to him for criticism. * * *

In conclusion he recapitulates the faults and dangers of iron construction. Iron is liable to rust, costs much yearly for paint, and is affected by vibration to an extent that is as destructive as the dry-rot in timber. It expands and contracts with every change of temperature, making cracks and fractures unavoidable when other material is used in connection with it; and it is the occasion of peculiar dangers in case of fire. Lastly, its unfitness for receiving fine form of any kind, large or small, makes the prospect of an iron architecture ever arising a very small one.

The cheers with which this conclusion is received show that iron has nothing to hope for from the young architects present.

When a certain Cleveland editor gets home from Europe, says the Detroit *Free Press* with characteristic journalistic courtesy, he will be met at the depot by a constable, a young woman and a baby, which will cry out: "Dat's him—dat's papa!"

The price of a wife in Siberia is eight dogs; but not knowing the market price of dogs in Siberia, it is hard telling whether this is cheap for a wife or not.

All About the Brakeman.

The brakeman is a man who is employed by a railroad company to stand upon the top of a freight car and work both hands at the engineer, and to help stop the train when it is necessary.

Next to being a bareback rider in a circus, the small boy pants to be a brakeman, so he can sit on the wheel of a brake and chew tobacco while the train is running at full speed. The fact that a brakeman is often seen pegging broadcast over the land on a wooden leg, or minus one arm, often causes people to believe that he is an old soldier or has served a term in a base-ball club.

There are two kinds of brakemen—the passenger and freight. The passenger brakeman is a gentleman of considerable leisure, and by the nonchalant way in which he comes through a car and tramps on the passengers' feet is often mistaken for the conductor.

He does not have much else to do but slam doors, growl at the porter, and when the train arrives at a station to yell "Ponooyah" when he should say "Pontachatoula."

The freight brakeman is an entirely different man. He is grim, silent and dignified. He seldom speaks, except to curse the green hands on the rear end of the train, to whom he affectionately refers as a "pudding." Despite his faults, however, he works hard, and very often arises to a position of importance, unless some day he tries to use his body as a coupling pin and fails.

At night, when a freight train is sidetracked at a meeting point, and all his companions are squatted on a pile of cross-ties, the brakeman is in his glory. He then discuses *ad libitum* the affairs of the road and criticises every one from the President down to the humblest official. He does not hesitate to say that if the President can't run a road any better than he does, he should go off somewhere and drive a canal boat.

After he has said this and other things concerning the assininity of the officials in general, he turns to one of his companions and says:

"Jimmie, did you ever know that old fellow, Bill McGinty, who has just been appointed Superintendent of the J. K. & C.?"

"What, McGinty? Of course I've seen him; and you bet he's a fine old plum to be Superintendent."

"Well, I should think he was. I was brakeman on the Southern Division of I. C. & N. when he got his first job—old Matt Johnson was pulling us—and McGinty was so green that he didn't know a draw-head from a switch-frog. No matter how slow old Matt Johnson backed up that fellow couldn't couple a car, and sometimes for half an hour we were backing up and going ahead, until you could hear Matt Johnson curse two miles off. I'll be blamed if I don't think he tried to kill McGinty. He used to come back and jam the draw-heads under the cars, but when he pulled ahead again, McGinty would step out without a scratch on him. A road, I tell you, is mighty hard up when they take such a thing as McGinty."

At the conclusion of such a speech, the whole crowd of brakemen will review the history of McGinty, and finally, without a dissenting voice, will arrive at the conclusion that he is a "fine old plum." The brakeman is to be admired for the remarkable manner in which he gets wind of various and sundry plans which the management intend to place in operation and wish to keep quiet.

The brakeman will sit on the end of a cross-tie, swap opinions concerning the wisdom of the President in concocting such a plan long before the la-do-da clerks in the general office obtain the merest inkling of it. If an appointment is to be made, he will tell you the name of the man, and the time the appointment is to go into effect.—*New Orleans Democrat.*

A Surprised Judge.

"I want you," said a lawyer to a colored witness in an Arkansaw court, "to pay strict attention to the question asked you."

"Yas, sah, I will. It's a cold day, boss, when I doan' pay attention."

"You have known the prisoner ever since he was a boy?"

"Yas, sah, an' when I says dat I know a man, I know him, 'case de weather is powerful chilly when——"

"Never mind the weather. You prevailed upon the prisoner not to steal the sheep, did you?"

"Yas, sah. Snow's mighty deep on de ground, sah, an' de win' is powerful cuttin' when I doan' advise a man——"

"Never mind your weather comments. You state upon oath that you prevailed upon the prisoner not to steal the sheep?"

"Yas, sah. Dam' ef I didn't."

"I'll send you to jail, you impudent rascal, for using such language in the presence of this court!" exclaimed the Judge.

"Send me ter jail fur what, Jedge? Fur doin' what I was tole to do? De gen'leman dar axed me ef I'd state de fack on oath an' I done so. I doan' like ter cuss, 'case I 'longs to de church, but when de lawyers tells me ter use de oath I use it, sah. Ef yer's got any udder p'ints, Jedge, what yer wants ter axe me 'bout, I'se willin' ter gin yer suggestions ter de best ob my edyeation, but I doan' wanter go ter jail."

"You are old enough to know better than to misunderstand the meaning of an oath. You must have been living in a very ignorant community."

"Dat may be a fack, sah."

"Why don't you live in a more intelligent community and learn something?"

"De man what I'se workin' fur, sah, won't pay me."

"Whom did you work for?"

"Why, boss, you's de curiest man I eber seed. Doan' yer know dat I'se been workin' fur yerself, haulin' wood, fur de last year?"

"Take him to jail for contempt of court, Mr. Sheriff," and, adding to himself, "the infernal negroes are all so much alike I can't tell one from another," he turned to the clerk and gave instructions in regard to the next case. *Arkansaw Traveler.*

In Cincinnati we learn that the young women are valuable because they paint on china; in Louisville because they paint something else—perhaps the lily; in Boston because they think they understand Emerson and know how to bake beans and pork in molasses; in St. Louis because they have great and responsible knowledge of the classics; in Chicago because they wear very small shoes; in New York because they know how to dress; in Washington because they can't speak English; in New Orleans because they have black eyes and red lips, and in other places the girls are set forth on account of various other things.—*Philadelphia Times.*

"If you come around to my house I'll give you a pair of old pants," said Col. Hobeson to a rather dilapidated-looking tramp. "Where do you live?" "Out near the lunatic asylum." "I am not in the habit of doing business in the country, but rather than disappoint you I'll go out there. Give me two car-tickets."

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TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
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STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have not energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

501 N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago it brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.

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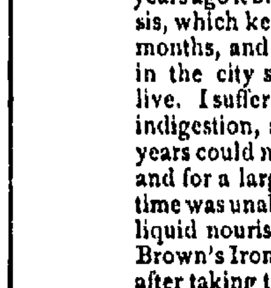
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.



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Agreeable to use, unequalled for cold in the head, head ache, and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c, a package. stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y. nov 25, 1y

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Dyspepsia and all Bowel Disorders.

They supply tone to the stomach, reinvigorate the digestive organs, stimulate the secretions, promote a regular action of the bowels, and enable every organ of the body to perform its allotted work regularly and without interruption. In use in U. S. since 1855, and in Germany for over 200 years. For the complaints peculiar to all of the FEMALE SEX, they are unequalled by any medicine in the world. With the trade mark "Hope," they have proven a boon to millions of distressed people. Compounded with as much care as any extract. Proved best. A Reliable Household Remedy thoroughly adapted to assist nature. Highly commended as a general Tonic and Appetizer. Send for "Messenger of Health."

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails.

The Bad and Worthless

are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. No. 1.

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Price, 10 Cents for 4 oz. Packages.
SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

Amindistratrix' Sale of Real Estate

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on

Saturday, April 21st, A. D., 1883,

At one o'clock P. M., at the South door of the Court House, in Coshocton, Ohio, the following described Real Estate, situate in the county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and township of Bedford, to-wit:

Being the West half of the north east quarter of section twenty-one (21), of township five (5), and range eight (8), containing eighty acres, more or less, subject to the dower estate of Nancy M. Richcreek, widow of David W. Richcreek, deceased, in the south half of said tract.

Appraised, subject to said dower estate, at $1,600.

Also, the east half of the south-east quarter of said section twenty-one (21), of said township five (5), and range eight (8), containing eighty acres, more or less, free of the dower estate of said Nancy M. Richcreek, widow of said David W. Richcreek, deceased.

Appraised, free of said dower estate, at $2,400.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years; deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

NANCY M. RICHCREEK, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of David W. Richcreek, deceased mar17-5t.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

Corporation Election.

THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS of the incorporated village of Coshocton, Ohio, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the TOWN HALL, in said village, on

Monday, April 2d, A. D., 1883,

for the purpose of electing three members of Village Council for said village, to serve for the period of two years each; and one Trustee of Village Cemetery, to serve for the period of three years.

JOHN T. SIMMONS,
Mayor of said Village.

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ROSES
5 SPLENDID VARIETIES all labelled, your CHOICE $1
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W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.
L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

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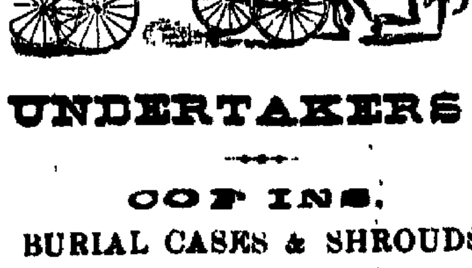
FURNITURE
AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!
COFFINS,
BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS
of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.
RICKETTS' BLOCK,
Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

E. McDONALD,
Cor. Main and 3d Streets,
COSHOCTON, O.
Sole Agent for the
CASADAY and
OLIVER CHILLED
PLOWS,
Brown Cultivators.
Milburn Farm Wagons,
And Dealer in
GENERAL HARDWARE,
STOVES, &C.
Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.
E. McDONALD.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate
MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of April, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 12 and three-fourths degrees, west 91 links distant, and running thence south 84 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 87 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 42 degrees west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 40 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2 03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $6 500.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased.
mar3 5t.

JANITOR NOTICE.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners of Coshocton county, Ohio, at the Auditor's office, in said county, until one o'clock p. m. of April 3d, 1883, for performing the duties of Court House Janitor, for a period of one year, from April 5th, 1883.

A detailed statement of the duties required of the Janitor, will be on file at the Auditor's office, for the inspection of bidders, on and after March 23d, 1883.

The person to whom the contract is awarded will be required to enter into a bond for the faithful performance of the same.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

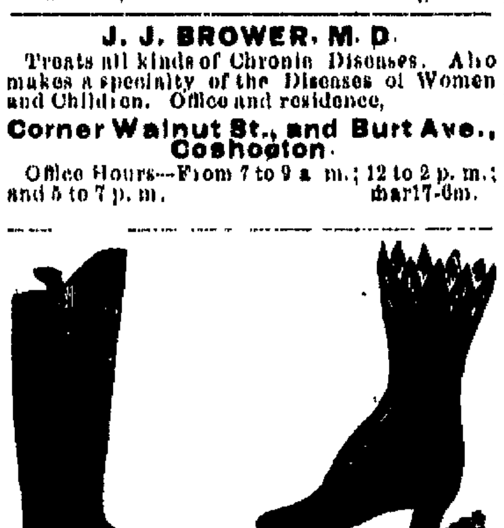
By order of the Commissioners.

J. W. CASSINGHAM,
Mar17. County Auditor

Assignment Notice.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Assignee in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of Joseph H. Hay. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance within the time allowed by law. HENRY C. HERBIG,
mar17-8t, Assignee.

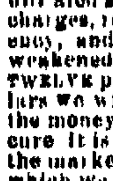
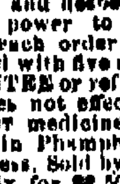
J. J. BROWER, M. D.
Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,
Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.
Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m.; and 5 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.



MR. J. S. STOCKMAN
has settled down to the Boot and Shoe business exclusively, and is prepared to manufacture, from the best material, and at reasonable prices, any kind of boot or shoe that may be desired. Special attention given to
REPAIRING.
at prices as low as the lowest in the county, will not be excelled. I have in my employ the
BEST OF WORKMEN,
and having the entire business under my own supervision, will not be undersold, and can guarantee satisfaction. Also keep leather and findings for sale. Call and see me at 517 East Main st.
J. S. STOCKMAN.

REAL ESTATE!
The average yield per acre of wheat on the "Reserve" is greater than in other counties in the State.
The Best Grass Lands in the State of Ohio.
The Best Buildings in the State.
We will sell you a good farm here on the "Reserve," well watered, well timbered, good buildings, good sugar orchard, and fruit orchards, at the low price of $35 to $60 per acre.
There is no place in the United States where church privileges, school privileges and R. R. accommodations are so complete as here, and we will take pleasure in showing any one wishing to purchase, the many rare bargains on our books, and you can buy of the owners themselves if you wish to.
Address, SWAGER & POST,
1st Door South of P. O., Warren, Ohio.
Reference: First National Bank, Warren, Ohio. feb24-2m.

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.
For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all Weakness of (after) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Phamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT MICH.
Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.
Sept. 30 1 year

FARMS on James River Northern settlement circular free. ... in a ... H A, Claremont, Virginia.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always
Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair
Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC
A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic
If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier
And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.
CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.
GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON
Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of
Hiscox & Co.
on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
COLOGNE.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,
COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

PHIL. HOGLAN, PH. G.,
Analytical and Consulting
CHEMIST,
Special attention given to Toxicology an analysis of iron ores. Office in W. R. Shields drug store.

B. F. SELLS'
LIVERY STABLE,
In rear of Central House.
Main Street, Coshocton, O
Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses
Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready
Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses ent trusted to my charge, at reasonable rate Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Atty's, 604 F St., Washington D. C. Jan20-tf.

Free! Cards & Chromos.
We will send free by mail a sample set of our large German, French and American Chromo Cards on tinted and gold grounds, with a price list of over 200 different designs, on receipt of a stamp for postage. We will also send free by mail as samples, ten of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for packing and postage; also enclose a confidential price list of our large oil chromos. Agents wanted. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 46 Summer Street, Boston, Mass. mar10-4t.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh Street, cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free.
jan20-tf.

LAND Claims a specialty, and WARRANTS, ADDITIONAL HOMESTEAD CERTIFICATES and all kinds of LAND SCRIP bought and sold. Large Stock, and HIGHEST PRICES Paid. Do you want to sell or buy? If so, write to ... THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

FARMS FOR SALE
Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing descriptions and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state.
TAYLOR & WOODFORD,
WARREN, TRUMBULL CO., OHIO

1 000 000 Acres Choice Lands
In the Great Wheat Belt. For sale by the WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. CO. at $2 to $6 per Acre, on easy terms, at low interest. Lowest fare and freight. Fare refunded to purchasers. A climate unsurpassed for healthfulness. The best market facilities. Guide and Maps giving full information FREE. Address CHAS. E. SIMMONS, Land Commissioner of Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co., Chicago, Illinois. Mention this paper.
MINNESOTA DAKOTA

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS RY.)

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains, Corrected to Jan. 14, 1883.

GOING EAST.

Columbus Time	Fst Ln.	Day Expr.	Pitts Exps	Limited Express
	pm.	am.	a. m.	am
Lv Columbus..	*12 30	*12.15	*8 30	*12 05
" Newark ...	1.25	1.26	9 50	1.10
" Dresden jun	2.10	2 16	10 40	1.51
" Coshocton .	2 40	2 47	11 10	2.16
" N. C. Town	3 10	3.20	11 43	2.44
" Dennison..	3 55	4.05	p.m 12 40	3.25
" Bowerstown	4 15	....	1 08	....
" Scio	4 28	......	1 19	....
" Cadiz Junct	4.44	......	1 45	....
" Stbnville...	5.35	5.45	2 55	4 47
Arr Pittsburgh.	7.30	7 40	5 25	6 45
	am.	pm.		pm.
" Harrisburg	4.15	4.00	......	2.20
" Baltimore..	7.45	7.30	......	5 10
" Washington	9.15	8.47	......	6 47
" Phila.	7.50	7.35	......	5.2e
" New York	11.15	10 35	......	7.25
	pm.			am
" Boston......	8.00	......	......	8.20

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 4:45 p. m. arrives Newark 6:00 p m; Dresden Jn 7:00 p m; Coshocton 7:26; Newcomerstown 7:57 p. m; Dennison 8:40 p m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily, except Sunday, at 5:35 a. m.; arrives at Bowerstown 5.50 a. m., Scio 6:05 a. m., Cadiz Junction 6:24 a. m., Steubenville 7:30 a. m., Pittsburgh 10:00 a. m.

P. W. & K. Division trains leave Steubenville for Wheeling at †5.15 am., †7:35am., †2.25 pm., and †5:30 p. m. Returning, leave Wheeling †6.25 a. m., *8:45 am., †1:50 pm., †4:10 pm., and 5 35 pm. arriving at Steubenville 7:35 am, 9:55 am, 3:01 pm, 5.30 pm.

GOING WEST.

	*FstLn	Mail Expr*	Limit'd Expr†	K W
Pittsburgh.	11.20pm	2.10pm	3.45pm	8.00am
Steubenv'e.	1.00am	4.08 "	10.15 "	10.00 am
Cadiz Ju'n.	....	5.12 "	....	11.00 am
Scio	......	5 31 "	....	11.22 am
Bowerst'n..	....	....	....	11.30 am
A Dennison.	2.45 "	6.30pm	12.20am	12.05 am
Newcoms' n	3.20 "	7.10pm	12.54 "	12.42 pm
Coshocton..	3.47 "	7.53 "	1.23 "	1.10 pm
Dresden Jun	4.13 "	8.20 "	1.51 "	1.36 pm
Newark....	4.58 "	9.15 "	2.40 "	2.25 pm
A Columbus	5.55 "	10.30 "	3.45 "	3 30 pm
L Columbus	9.55 "	11.00pm	3.55 "	3.50 pm
A Dayton....	12.50pm	....	6.35am	6.35 pm
Cincinnati	2 45 "	4.00 "	9.00am	8.00pm
Louisville..	....	12.45am	12 45pm	12.40 pm
Urbana ...	7.35am	....	7.55am	5.22 am
Piqua..	8.25pm	....	8.25am	6.14 pm
Richmond..	9 50 "	.. ..	9 59am	7.55pm
Indianap's..	12.15 "	...	12 15 m	10.50pm
St. Louis....	....	....	8.10pm	7.30pm
Logansport.	....	....	3 30pm	2.10 am
Chicago......	....	....	6.20pm	7.30 am

NOTE. Dennison Express leaves Pittsburgh daily, except Sunday, at 4:02 p. m., arrives at Steubenville 6:15 p. m., Cadiz Junction 7:15 p. m., Scio 7:35 p. m., Bowerston 7:52 p. m., Dennison 8:15 p. m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily except Sunday, 5:40; ar. Newcom'tn 6.10; COSHOCTON 6:46; Dresden Jc 7:15; Newark 8:20; Columbus 9:45.

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

Through Chicago Express, with Sleeping Coach, leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 5.00 p. m., arriving Chicago 7 30 a. m.

Cincinnati Mail leaves Columbus at †11:00 p. m., arrives Cincinnati 4.00 a. m.

CADIZ BRANCH TRAINS—(Except Sun.)

Leave Cadiz Junction 6.35a. m., 11.05 a. m., 1.50 p. m., 5.15 p. m., and 7.20pm Arrive Cadiz 7.20 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 2 30 p. m., 5 55 p. m. and 8.00 p.m

Leave Cadiz .45 a. m., 10.15 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.00 p. m. and 6.30 p.m. Arrive Cadiz Junction 6.25 a. m., 10.55 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 4.40 p. m. and 7.10 p m

Sleeping Cars East, without change, to Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York; West to Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis, and from Columbus to Chicago.

Baggage checked to all principle points East and West.

JAS. McCREA, Manager. Columbus, O.
E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan6-1y.

CITY MEAT MARKET.
Cor. Main and Sixth Sts.
D. C. MARTIN, Prop'r.
BEEF, PORK,
SAUSAGE and
MINCE MEAT.
Free Delivery to any part of the City.
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GOOD STOCK.
D. C. MARTIN,
COSHOCTON, OHIO

HERE AT LAST.
After Long and Weary Waiting Relief is Brought to those who Need it.!
"Well, Pat," said an Orange county Physician to a complaining Irish patient some years ago, "for that pain in your chest you had better go home and put on a mustard plaster. I can't think this minute of anything better. And by the way," added the doctor turning to a friend, "I wish somebody would invent a real good plaster—something actually helpful for such cases as Pat's. Maybe they will sometime, when its too late for me to use it."
When BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER was placed on the market about ten years ago the doctor's hope became a fact. Because of the rare medicinal virtues inherent in it, its rapid action and sure results, the Capcine is fast displacing the slow-acting plasters of former days, for all affections to which a plaster is ever applicable. Price 25 cents. In the middle of the genuine is cut the word CAPCINE. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. mar10-4t.

DR. F. L. POND of Aurora, Ill., is meeting with wonderful success in the cure of Cancer. Those afflicted should not fail to consult him at once. CANCER

NewspaperARCHIVE®

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Probate Court.

Isaiah D. Luke, assignee of Brown & Croft, was ordered to pay to creditors a dividend of 33 per cent.

The last will of Henry Smith, deceased, was admitted to Probate and ordered to be recorded.

The last will of Peter Buckmaster, deceased, was filed, and application made to have it admitted to probate. Said application will be for hearing April 5th, at one o'clock P. M.

A certified copy of the last will of Isabella Shaver deceased, was filed and ordered to be recorded.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Silas Johnson and Delilah Shroyer, Willard M. Coy and Cora Bookless, John A. Marquand and Arminta Kreider, Joseph H. Cox and Sarah M. Perkins, Andrew J. Beatty and Paulina Mills, George Kreider and Mary E. Reeder.

Recorder's Office.

D. L. C. Wood to Jacob Cutshall, 30 acres in Adams tp. for $1,360.

Mary A. Wiggins to Geo. R. Cook, lot No. 5 in Southport, for $60.

Christ. Leiser to Valentine Schwartz 96 acres in Keene tp. for $4,902.

George Thomas to the heirs of J. E. Robinson, deceased, 2 lots in Virginia tp. $100.

John H. Loveless to Argie Hamilton et al. lot No. 7 in Bakersville, for $820.

Wm. L. Baker to Ella Latham, lot in Plainfield for $380.

John Miller to James C. Carr, 7 acres in Linton tp. for $200.

Thos. B. Clark to to Nimiel C. Bush, lots 10 and 11 in East Union for $270.

Geo. H. Doughty to Wm. R. Doughty 128 acres in Franklin tp. for $1,100.

Geo. Wilcox to James B. Clark, 40 acres in Franklin tp. for $1,500.

Nathan Parson to Marquis L. Thatcher lots 1, 2 and 3 in Rochester, for $52.

Elizabeth Thatcher to Lafayette Thatcher, 123 acres in Tiverton tp. and lots 1, 2 and 3 in Rochester, for $5200.

Edward Shafer to Mary S. Broady, part of lot 6 in West Lafayette for $800.

John Hogle to John Wagner, 155 acres in Bethlehem tp for $15,000.

Austin J. Horn to Ellen Horn, 40 acres in White Eyes tp. for $250.

Elizabeth Royer to Catherine Dohl, quit claim to 113 acres in Linton tp. for $100.

George Shearer to Catherin Dohl, quit claim to 113 acres in Linton tp. for $100.

Oliver Emerson to Rebecca Lockard part of lots 15 and 16 in Keene for $600.

The Cost of Conflagration.

Ninety million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by fire in the United States in 1882. Another estimate, an English one, puts the loss at one hundred and ten millions. Russia, with nearly double our population, comes next with $100,000,000. The English losses were estimated at $45,000,000, the German at $30,000,000, the French at $15,000,000. The great losses with us are due to the haste in constructing frame-houses in newly settled regions, and the necessary inadequacy of fire departments in localities which came into existence, as it were, yesterday. Hence this is a great country for Fire Insurance Companies. We pay nearly $60,000,000 in premiums every year. All the rest of the civilized world pays something less than $100,000,000 to insure against fires. It is no wonder so many foreign companies compete for the large fire insurance of this country. But this is a great tax upon our resources, for we have $60,000,000 loss to employ actively in general trade than we would have if there were no apprehension of fire. In our large cities we have very efficient fire departments, and the number of fire-proof dwellings are getting more numerous year by year. But the rapid increase of immigration, and the vast extension of our inhabited area, will long make this country a profitable field for fire insurance. Occurrences such as the destruction of the Hotel at Milwaukee, with a loss of over a hundred lives, could not occur in any civilized country but the United States. Our hotels, places of amusement, and churches ought to be protected against fire; but local government is so inefficient in the United States that nowhere is the traveler so unsafe as within our borders. *Demorest's Monthly.*

How the Indians Elect Their Great Medicine Man.

Yesterday the Indians on Rancho Chico had lively sport in their "sweat-house. A large crowd of people from town witnessed the dancing. The Diggers kept up their horrid yells until late in the night. This "sweat-house" is built in the shape of a hill, or mound, an entrance being had from a hole in the top. It is built of heavy lumber and covered with dirt. The air inside is almost stifling, but the Indians stay in the house for several hours. The occasion of the demonstration was the election of a medicine man, and the Indians were rigged out in their best dry goods. This election business with the Indians is conducted "on the square," the best man, physically; taking the office. There is no chance for casting illegal ballots, and they don't trifle with a great register. The two applicants take their places in the "sweat-house," and at a given signal they commence dancing. It is not a graceful, gliding waltz, but it is something after the style of the "Highland Fling," the Indians jumping and kicking until a person would think they would jerk their limbs off. The fun commenced in the forenoon, and was not finished until midnight. The jumpers gave out several times and had to be rubbed and bathed by their friends, and finally one of the bucks quit, saying he had all he could stand.

The origin of the term "catch-penny" is said to be that after the execution in London of one Weare for murder, a publisher named Catchpin printed a penny ballad entitled, "We are alive again." When cried on the streets it sold to the extent of 2,500,000 copies, the persons buying supposing from the sound the ballad had reference to Weare. It came therefore to be spoken of as a "catch-penny affair."

The Scotch Duke of Athole is probably the most extensive tree planter in the world. During his life the Duke has planted 27,000,000 sprouts, covering 15,000 acres of his private estate.

An Anecdote of Gambetta's Mother.

An old acquaintance of Gambetta contributes an important anecdotal paper to the March *Century* containing the following account of a rather unscrupulous ruse by which Gambetta's mother got the means to send her son to the law school in Paris. A portrait of Gambetta is the frontispiece of the number, and a portrait of his father accompanies the article.

As the "Bazar Genois" was in the market-place its business lay in a great degree with rustics. Leon got sick of dealing with haggling rustics, and prayed to be removed from behind the counter to the desk. As he was a quick accountant, and wrote in a neat, legible and flowing hand, this was granted. He did his best to give his mind to the business, but failed, and his health sank under the tedium of uncongenial pursuits. No device to which the watchful and tender mother resorted could get the better of his splenetic state. He had a fixed ambition which, as it appeared to him a chimerical one, made him restless, discontented, and miserable; it was to study law, and become a teacher to a Legal Faculty in a provincial city. One day his mother called him to her. She said she had been unhappy in witnessing his growing depression, and she handed him a bag of money which she had saved unknown to anybody—enough to defray the cost of his journey to Paris and enable him to study law there for some time. A trunk full of clothing had been prepared, and was at the office of the stage-coach, where a place was booked for him to the nearest railway. Madame Gambetta instructed him to slip quietly away, in order to avoid a painful scene with his father, who was determined that his son should succeed him in the business. This communication was so unexpected and delightful that for the rest of the day Leon was in a state of bewilderment. He rose betimes next morning, and stole off as instructed. Before Madame Gambetta had instructed her son to follow his vocation, she had taken steps to keep him out of misery when the hoard placed in his hands should be exhausted. In 1856, the year in which Gambetta left Cahors, M. Emile Menier went there on a business tour. He had just opened the chocolate factory at Noisiel, and traded in medicated biscuits and sweetstuffs. Calling at the "Bazar Genois," he was received by Madame Gambetta. In answer to his proposal to sell his goods on commission she, with tears in her eyes, met it with another. It was in the nature of the one enunciated by the unjust steward. "I have a son of great promise," she said, "whom I want to send to Paris, against his father's will, to study law. He is a good lad and no fool. But my husband, who wants him to continue his business here, will, I know, try to starve him into submission. What I am about to propose is that if I buy your chocolate at the rate you offer it, and buy it outright instead of taking it to sell on commission, you will say nothing if I enter it at a higher price, and you will pay the difference to my son?" M. Menier, from whose lips I had this anecdote, agreed, and for some years carried out the arrangement.

A Humbugging Monkey.

The anthropoid apes are a somewhat taciturn race, but a chimpanzee's murmur of affection is very expressive, and quite different from his grunt of discontent. A sick orang-outang sheds tears, moans piteously, or cries like a pettish child; but such symptoms are rather deceptive, for the orang, as well as the chimpanzee, is a great mimic, not of men only, but of passions and pathological conditions. Two years ago I took temporary charge of a young chimpanzee who was awaiting shipment to the Pacific coast. His former landlord seemed to have indulged him in a *penchant* for rummaging boxes and coffers, for whenever I attempted to circumscribe the limits of that pastime my boarder tried to bring down the house, metaphorically and literally, by throwing himself upon the floor and tugging violently at the curtains and bell-ropes. If that failed to soften my heart, Pansy became sick. With groans and sobs he would lie down in a corner, preparing to shed the mortal coil, and adjusting the pathos of the closing scene to the degree of my obstinacy. One day he had set his heart upon exploring the letter department of my chest of drawers, and, after driving him off several times, I locked the door and pocketed the key. Pansy did not suspect the full meaning of my act till he had pulled at the knobs and squinted through the key-hole, but, when he realized the truth, life ceased to be worth living; he collapsed at once, and had hardly strength enough left to drag himself to the stove. There he lay, bemoaning his untimely fate, and stretching his legs as if the *rigor mortis* had already overcome his lower extremities. Ten minutes later his supper was brought in, and I directed the boy to leave the basket behind the stove, in full sight of my guest. But Pansy's eyes assumed a far-off expression; earth had lost its charm; the inhumanity of man to man had made him sick of this vale of tears. Meaning to try him, I accompanied the boy to the staircase, and the victim of my cruelty gave me a parting look of intense reproach as I left the room. But, stealing back on tiptoe, we managed to come upon him unawares, and Pansy looked rather sheepish when we caught him in the act of enjoying an excellent meal.—*Dr. Oswald, in Popular Science Monthly for March.*

A Resurrection.

A gentleman of Halifax, England, being in Egypt, brought back several heads taken from human mummies. Those heads were brought in separate small boxes, and one of them in some way got soaked in salt water on the voyage. When it was opened by Mr. Leyland, in the presence of a number of other gentlemen, they were startled—even astounded—to find that the flesh on the face had recovered its outline, the cheeks and chin were plump and rounded, the open eyes looked upon them, and even seemed to move. The gentlemen hastened to call others from all parts of the museum to observe this wonderful phenomenon. For a few minutes they beheld an unmistakably Egyptian countenance with pleasant, composed expression—the face of a man who lived at least 3,000 years ago. They could only conclude that the powerful aromatic gums which had been used had arrested the decay which the salt water had now rendered possible, and which speedily set in after the head was taken from its box and wrappings. But several gentlemen who saw it have assured me that they can never forget the lifelikeness of the face before the swift decay of flesh which followed.

Among the possessions of Hon. Abram S. Hewitt is a dinner Britannia service that once was used by General Washington in camp. It was presented by him to Mrs. Hopper, who kept the Bergen county headquarters; descended to her son and was by him sold to Mr. Hewitt. There are some forty odd pieces, all of it well preserved.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

A BONANZA

—FOR—

BUYERS

—OF—

Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps.

The Entire Stock of JOSEPH H. HAY at less than Cost for

90 DAYS.

H. C. HERBIG.

The Sly Trick of a Lazy Horse.

Lady Knights is a veteran on the relief corps of horses, having served in that capacity some eight or ten years, and it is quite evident that during that time she has learned a thing or two by observation, if in no other way. Part of the day two horses are kept for the purpose of helping the cars up the hill, and they alternate, or are supposed to, in their duties. But Lady Knights is a sly boots and needs a vigilant eye to see that she doesn't cheat. When the relief horse gets to Bowdoin square it is unhitched and goes back to the foot of the hill, taking its place next to the curbstone, which indicates to the next car that the outside horse is to help pull up the hill. So accustomed have the horses become to this routine that they seem to go through it mechanically, and are often left to go down alone and take their places. Now this is one of Lady Knights favorite tricks: When the other horse comes down and stations himself in his proper place, she walks up just ahead of him and then backs herself in between Old Stupid and the curbstone; the consequence is Old Stupid sometimes pulls three or four successive cars up the hill, and would probably keep on pulling for the rest of the day did not the attendant come to the rescue. The look of injured innocence which Lady Knights assumes when the man snakes her out from next the curb and puts her in her proper place is funny.—*Boston Journal.*

A new opera house is to be built in Rochester, N.Y. About half of the necessary capital is already subscribed. It will be 110 feet long and 72 feet on one side and 84 on the other. The plans have been prepared by Oscar Cobb, of Chicago, who has supervised the construction of over 100 theatres.

By Universal Accord,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use, and being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them; and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching, and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

For sale by all druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy—guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

Rock Candy Cough Cure.

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles, (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-25-1y.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. febl-1y.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. febs-1y.

Notice to Assessors.

The Assessors of the several townships, of Coshocton county, are requested to meet at the Auditor's office, in said county, on

Monday, April 9, 1883, at 10 A. M.,

For the purpose of receiving blanks and instructions. J. W. CASSINGHAM, Auditor's Office, March 27, 1883. Co. Auditor.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Cap, Caplet, "let him take." Ask the words Mishler's Herb Bitters and costive people will understand.

He that will not look before him, will have to look behind him with regret.

James Israel, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, writes: "Brown's Iron Bitters seem to be improving my dyspepsia and constipation."

Do but half of what you can and you will be surprised at your diligence.

It needs less ability to discover the faults of others than to bear with them.

REMEMBER THIS.

Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., would have you remember that you will avoid mistakes by bearing in mind the name of his new medicine is "Favorite Remedy," and the price One Dollar. For the cure of Urinary Difficulties, Kidney complaints, constipation of the Bowels, and all those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females, there is positively no medicine offered to the public at all equal to it. For sale by all Druggists One Dollar a bottle. ma31-2t.

To cure melancholy, set about doing good.

WHEN LADIES ARE ATTRACTIVE.

All ladies know their faces are most attractive when free from pimples. Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular among them because it banishes impurities from blood and skin and makes the face glow with health. 3 3 it

He who would eat the kernel must crack the nut.

Punctuality is one of the characteristics of politeness.

Revenge coverts a little right into a great wrong.

Did you read how Josiah Pilkin of Chelsea, Vt., was cured of a terrible sore leg, by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the blood purifier?

BULL DOG-ISMS.

In the East or the West you travel around
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Thousands of people are sure to be found
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug.
Each has his own individual aim
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Highest and lowest are all the same
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug.
Political people are easy to find
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Each has an ax or hatchet to grind
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Arthur is holding the President's chair
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Every last Senator wants to be there
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Congressmen all have hobbies to ride
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Their places are wanted by many outside
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Mayors and Aldermen, councilmen, too,
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
All have a scheme for the future in view,
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug.
People you meet wherever you go
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug
All have a personal string to their bow
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
A man by promotion goes up to the head,
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
Another man's ready to act in his stead
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug.
'Tis honest ambition to wish to rise
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
And Uncle Sam's people are getting wise
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
They've learned there are chances for every man
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
They've learned to labor and think and plan,
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug;
They've learned to know the chew that's best,
Chewing the Bull Dog Plug,
They've learned
No Chew in the East or West
Is equal to Bull Dog Plug.

ANNUAL EXHIBIT.

OF THE

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

OF THE

Incorporated Village of Coshocton, Ohio,

For the Year ending March 10, '83.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand at last report	$ 4,751 78
From county treasury	8,711 71
rent of offices and store rooms	600 00
fines, licenses, &c	159 25
Street commissioner	7 65
W. H. Robinson, for fire dep't	40 00
Hawley, for paving	104 05
rent of town hall	5 00
light fund	1 00
Total receipts	$14,080 44

EXPENDITURES.

Paid to General Fund	$ 2,005 70
Light "	4,068 51
Police "	1,150 60
Sewer "	3,890 72
Building "	798 78
Street "	1,198 98
Paving "	94 57
Total expenditures	$13,842 84
Balance on hand	$ 1,237 60

I hereby certify the above to be a correct exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the Incorporated village of Coshocton, Ohio, as taken from the records and vouchers in this office.

GEO. C. McNEIL, Corporation Clerk.

DAVE & IKE

Will continue their special sale of

Men's, Youths, Boys & Childrens CLOTHING

For Fifteen Days Longer

at their Emporium. Goods will be sold regardless of cost This is no idle talk, but a solid fact. Call early and be convinced.

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Moriley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	75 to 90
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	23
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb.	15
Eggs per dozen	15
Flour per sack	1 00
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel	75 to 90
Peaches, dried, per pound	6 to 7
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 10
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 10
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 10
CORN—old	50
OATS—	42
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	6 65
Per Sack, XX	1 60
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	1 00
SHORTS—	1 10
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 00
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 80

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton Age, by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 163 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1819, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Provisions

PROVISIONS—Ex. S. C. Hams, per bll 12½c; Ex. S C. Shoulders, 9½-2c; Ex. S C Breakfast Bacon, 12½c; Ex. S. Dried Beef in sets 12½c; Brd Tongues per dozen 7 00; Bacon Shoulders, 8½c; Short Rib Sides, 11 1-2c; Clear Sides, 12; Mess Pork per bbl 19 75 do, Short Cut Family, 40 to 50 pcs., in bbl 19 75; Lard, refined summer use in tierces, 11½c; do, in half bbls, 12½ c; do in buckets 12 1-2c do, 3 lb pails 60 lbs in case 12½; do 5 lb pails, 13c; do, 6 lb pails 13c; do 10 lb pails, 12 3-4c.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bll, 4 00a5 50 good, 3 50a4 00; medium, 2 00a3 00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 60a75c; Apple Jelly, 8a7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 25a27c; "Gilt Edge," 27a28c; Creamery, 35a37c; Choice Roll, 22a20c; Extra Choice Roll, 25a27c; Medium, 12a15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 8a9c; do quarters, 3a3½c; Peaches, halves, 6½a7½c; do do, 17a20c; pitted Cherries, 27a29c; Raspberries, 31a35c; Blackberries, 9a10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 50a60c Mixed, 45a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case, 20a18c.

HONEY.—York State 22 to 25; White Clover 20to25; Buckwheat 18a20.

MAPLE SWEETS—Syrup, 100a1 10 per gal; Sugar, 11a12c per lb; Sugar, gran, 9a10c.

ONIONS—Onion s 1 75 a 200 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live Chickens, 85a75c per pair, according to size; Old, 60a70; Dressed Turkeys, 18a20c per lb.; chickens 14a15c per lb. Ducks, 14a16 per lb.; Geese 7a8 per lb.

POTATOES—85to90 per bush.

SALT—No. 1, per bbl. 1 20; Extra, per bbl, 1 25; Dairy, per bbl, 1 50.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2½c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2½c; Woolen, 1-4a½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 2 00a2 15, Clover, 8 00a7 50, for small; 8 50a8 00 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 23a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 18a1 20; Medium, 1 15a1 17.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 57a58; Yellow Shelled, 60a61; Ear Corn, 55a56.

OATS—47a48.

RYE—Choice, 65a70.

BARLEY—80a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7a7 75;; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 75 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 5 25a6 00; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 00a6 25; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 85a90c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a7 50 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75 8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 75; buckwheat flour 3½a3½.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 20 00a22 00; Coarse, do, 19 00a18 00; Seconds, 16 00a18 00; Bran, 19 50a20 00; Chopped Feed, 24 00a27 00.

HAY—Prime Timothy baled, at 11 00a12 00 ton; Prime New Loose, 12 00a15 00. Prairie 10 00a10 50.

East Liberty Live Stock Market

Corrected Especially for the Coshocton Age by John Hasket, & Co., Live Stock Commission Merchants.

SHEEP.

Extra, 100 to 110	$6 40@6 70
Good, 90 to 100	6 00@6 25
Fair, 80 to 90	5 50@5 75
Common, 70 to 80	5 00@5 25
Spring lambs	5 00@7 50
Calves	5 00@7 00

CATTLE.

Extra 1,400 to 1,500	$6 50@6 75
Good 1,200to 1,300	6 00@6 25
Fair 1,000 to 1,100	5 50@5 75
Com 800 to 900	4 50@5 00

HOGS.

Tops	$8 00@8 15
Yorkers	7 80@7 70
Baltimore	7 80@7 90

Light run of cattle and hogs. Markets firm. Fair run of sheep and selling little slow today.

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat	$1 08
Corn	59
Oats	48
Rye	60

Criminal Terms of the Probate Court

In accordance with the authority given by section 6468 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, we, the Commissioners of Coshocton county, Ohio, do order that the times of holding the Probate Court for the exercise of criminal jurisdiction in Coshocton county, be fixed as follows: Commencing on the first Monday in January, March, June and December, in each year.

WM. BERRY, CASIMER LORENZ, VINCENT FERGUSON, } Com'rs.

October 2, 1882. mar24-6w.

BUY COFFMAN'S HARNESS,

And get the benefit of his valuable patent

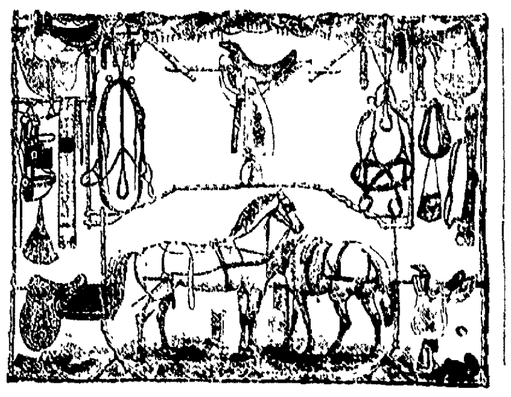
Metallic Loops.

These two valuable inventions strike every one who examine them, and are

JUST WHAT IS WANTED,

COFFMAN'S PATENTS.

COFFMAN'S LOOP,



METALLIC LOOPS,

2 LOOPS, LOOPS, 2

One kind of this patent Metallic Loop is to be placed in the leather loop of the hip strap, choak strap, martingale, or wherever a loop is needed, in either buggy or heavy draft harness. The other loop is for chain harness only, by means of which the draft of the belly-band is on a direct line with the back-band.

No more ragged loops in your harness, on your back-bands, or belly-bands. Both loops are made of malable iron, and are light and neat, and render the leather loops of all class of harness as durable as any other part of the harness.

Coffman's Patent Metallic Loops

Are put in all harness manufactured by him without extra cost to the consumer.

COFFMAN'S Patent Metallic Loop will be put on any harness manufactured by him, which have been bought since January 1, 1883, free of charge.

COLLARS! COLLARS!

Heavy draft Collars a specialty, made of the best stock and made at home. Work and stock warranted.

SADDLES, SADDLES.

Our own home-made Saddles in stock or made to order.

TRUNKS,
VALICES,
WHIPS,
LAP ROBES,

And all class of Summer goods.

Harness Makers, Take Notice!

Coffman keeps constantly on hands a large stock of saddlers hardware.

All work and stock shall be as represented or money refunded.

All letters promptly answered. Freight prepaid to nearest railway station

Come to the shop and see

Coffman's Patent Loops

before purchasing elsewhere.

ADAM COFFMAN,

WARSAW, OHIO.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®